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BLONDE PHANTOM

COMICS

NO. 13

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IN THIS ISSUE
"HORROR IN HOLLYWOOD!"
A·FULL·LENGTH·ACTION·THRILLER

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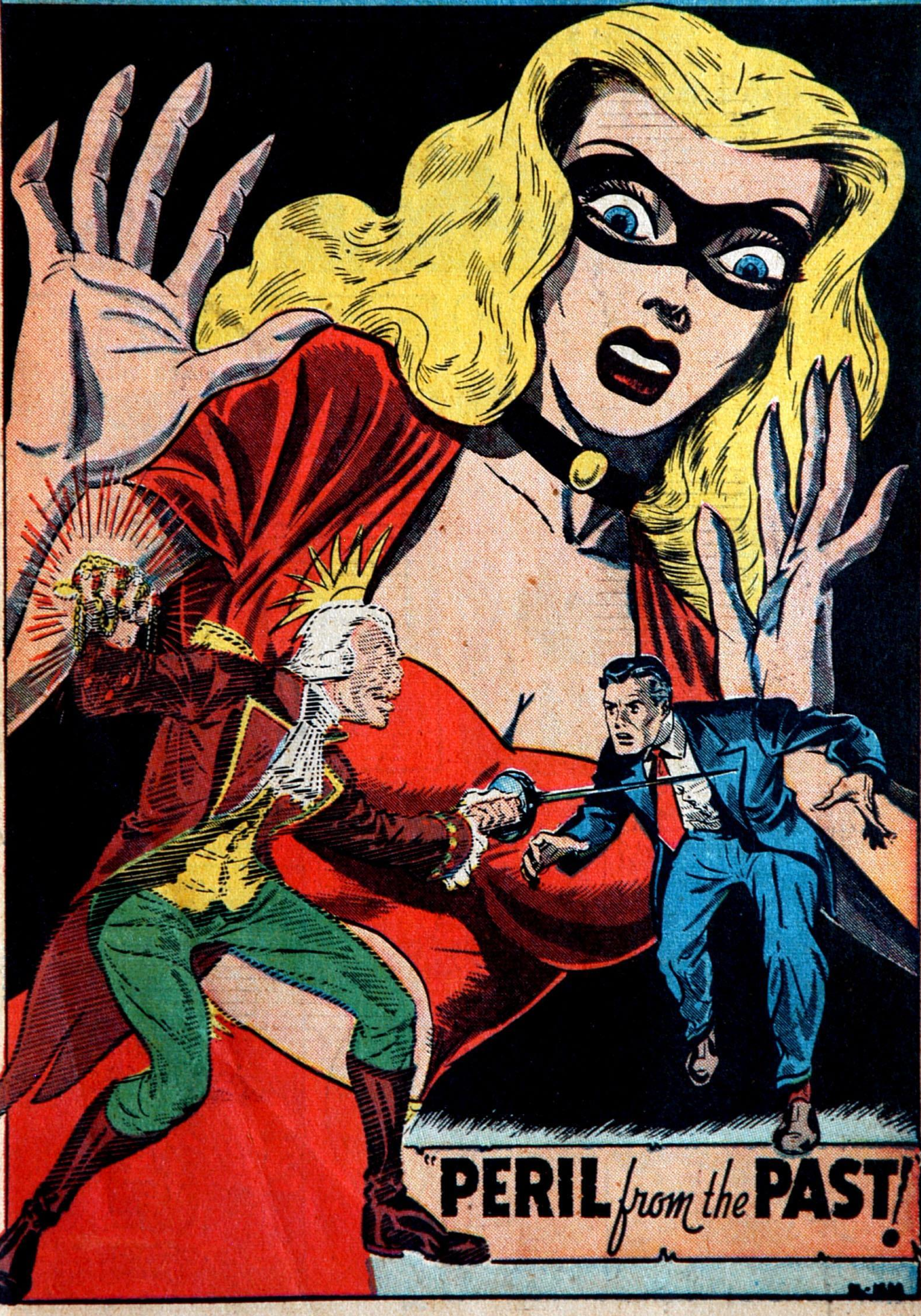
BLONDE PHANTOM



"PERIL from the PAST!"

AT THE MUSEUM OF RARE ANTIQUES...
HERE ARE THE CORONATION JEWELS, MR. DIRECTOR!
AH! THEY'RE OUR MOST PRICELESS POSSESSION!
THEY HAVE QUITE A HISTORY! THEY WERE BROUGHT TO AMERICA BY A GROUP OF ROYALISTS WHO INTENDED TO CROWN GEORGE WASHINGTON KING!
"BUT WASHINGTON PREFERRED TO OBTAIN HIS POWER TO RULE FROM THE PEOPLE. HE CHOSE TO BE PRESIDENT RATHER THAN KING!"
NOW THESE JEWELS WILL GO TO THE BRITISH MUSEUM FOR DISPLAY. THEY'LL NEED PROTECTION! MARK MASON IS JUST THE MAN TO GUARD THEM!
AND SO, LATER THAT DAY...
TAKE CARE OF THINGS WHILE I'M GONE, LOUISE! I'M OFF TO ENGLAND AT MIDNIGHT, ESCORTING A FORTUNE IN JEWELS!
EARLY THAT EVENING, LOUISE GRANT, SECRETARY, BECOMES THE BLONDE PHANTOM, BEAUTIFUL LADY OF MYSTERY!
IF MARK THINKS HE'S LEAVING ME BEHIND, HE'S MISTAKEN! OFFICE ROUTINE IS TOO DULL!
AND SO, AS THE LUXURY LINER LEAVES NEW YORK HARBOR...
WITH A MILLION DOLLARS IN JEWELS ON BOARD, THE "VULTURES" SHOULD BE GATHERING ON THIS TRIP!

HOW RIGHT THE BLONDE PHANTOM IS! FOR EARLIER THAT SAME DAY...
...AND THE CORONATION JEWELS ARE BEING TRANSPORTED TO ENGLAND TONIGHT! WE WILL MAKE SURE THEY DO *NOT* REACH THEIR DESTINATION!
MANY YEARS AGO, ONE OF MY ANCESTORS HELPED TO PURCHASE THESE CROWN JEWELS FOR WASHINGTON! HE WAS MOST CRUELLY BETRAYED! BUT I, THE **REDCOAT**, WILL RETRIEVE OUR FAMILY HONOR!
SNUFF
YOU WILL BE AMPLY REWARDED, MY WORTHIES! FOR PEASANTS SUCH AS YOURSELVES, AN OPPORTUNITY LIKE THIS COMES BUT ONCE IN A LIFETIME!
YOU ***CAN'T*** CALL ***ME*** A PEASANT— YOU WITH YOUR FINE AIRS!
I'LL... ***OOOF!***
MUST I TEACH YOU YOUR PLACE AGAIN?
I-I'M SORRY, **REDCOAT**! GUESS I LOST MY TEMPER!
I WOULD DEAL MORE HARSHLY WITH YOU, IF THERE WERE NOT MORE IMPORTANT BUSINESS AT HAND! LUCKILY FOR YOU!
SEVERAL DAYS LATER, WHEN THE HUGE LINER IS ONLY A FEW MILES FROM SOUTHAMPTON, ENGLAND...
SO FAR, SO GOOD! THE JEWELS ARE SAFE IN THE PURSER'S VAULT AND...
OOOF!
BLONDE PHANTOM! IMAGINE BUMPING INTO ***YOU*** HERE!
WHY, MARK MASON! I HAD NO IDEA YOU WERE ON THIS BOAT! WHAT ARE ***YOU*** DOING HERE!

I'M COVERING A CASE OF JEWELS BOUND FOR THE BRITISH MUSEUM! IT'S AN EASY JOB! THE JEWELS ARE PERFECTLY SAFE IN THE PURSER'S OFFICE!
THAT'S WHAT I WANTED TO KNOW! **I'M NOT** TOO SURE THOSE JEWELS **ARE** SAFE!
LATER...
IF ANYONE INTENDS TO STEAL THE JEWELS, HE'D WAIT UNTIL JUST BEFORE WE DOCKED AT SOUTHAMPTON! I'LL KEEP AN EYE ON THE PURSER'S SAFE!
AT THIS VERY MOMENT, THE **REDCOAT** STRIKES!
QUICKLY! DRAG HIM INTO THE NEXT CABIN AND TIE HIM UP!
PURSER
NOW IT'S **YOUR** TURN, LIGHTFINGERS! IT IS BECAUSE OF YOUR PECULIAR TALENT WITH SAFES THAT I SPARED YOU FOR THIS MOMENT!
LEAVE IT TO ME, **REDCOAT**! I'LL GET THIS TIN BOX OPEN IN A HURRY!
WELL, WELL! WHEN THE PURSER'S AWAY, A CROOK WILL PLAY!
THE BLONDE PHANTOM!
WE'RE **NOT** PLAYING, MY BEAUTIFUL DAMSEL!

TIE HER UP AND LET HER JOIN THE PURSER IN THE NEXT ROOM! HURRY! TIME IS SHORT!
STOP TINKERING WITH THAT SAFE! FINISH THE JOB!
I THINK I GOT IT NOW, REDCOAT!
CLICK!
AH! AT LAST! THE SHADES OF MY NOBLE ANCESTORS IN THE VAULTS OF WESTMINSTER SHOULD BE PROUD OF ME NOW!
MOMENTS LATER...
WHAT A FIX I'M IN NOW! WHY, YOU MUST BE THE PURSER!
THAT'S RIGHT! I WAS STRUCK DOWN FROM BEHIND! CAN'T IMAGINE WHY!
A FORTUNE IN JEWELS, KEPT IN YOUR SAFE IS THE REASON! QUICK! LOOSEN MY ROPES! THEN I'LL FREE YOU!
SWIFTLY, SILENTLY!
THEY GOT THE JEWELS ALL RIGHT! AND WE'RE COMING INTO THE HARBOR! GOT TO WORK FAST!

MEANWHILE...
GOOD GLORY! THAT COSTUMED FELLOW IS CARRYING THE CASE WITH THE CORONATION JEWELS!
YOU'VE GOT A LOT OF EXPLAINING TO DO!
WHA...?
WE'RE NOT STOPPIN' FOR ANYBODY!
OHHH!
OKAY, LET'S GO, REDCOAT!
GRAB THE PILOT'S TENDER! WE'LL SPLIT UP WHEN WE REACH SHORE AND MEET AT THE BLUE DOVE!
MINUTES LATER...
ARE YOU ALL RIGHT? THAT BULLET GRAZED YOUR HEAD!
D-DID THEY GET AWAY?
YES! THEY GRABBED THE PILOT'S TENDER AND HEADED FOR SHORE! WE'LL NEVER FIND THEM NOW!
THEY WERE TO MEET AT A PLACE CALLED THE BLUE DOVE! I HEARD THE ONE CALLED THE "REDCOAT" SAY SO, BEFORE I "BLACKED OUT"!
THAT HEAD WOUND NEEDS TREATMENT! I'LL LEAVE YOU WITH THE SHIP'S DOCTOR, WHILE I GO AFTER REDCOAT!
BUT YOU CAN'T TACKLE HIM ALONE!
SHIP'S DOCTOR
6

IN LONDON'S SOHO DISTRICT, A NOTORIOUS HEADQUARTERS FOR THIEVES IS THE BLUE DOVE CAFÉ...
WHAT A CREW OF PLUG-UGLIES! I CAN'T IMAGINE REDCOAT IN A SETTING LIKE THIS!
REDCOAT SAID HE'D MEET US HERE! BUT HE'S OVER AN HOUR LATE ALREADY! I THINK WE'VE BEEN DOUBLE-CROSSED!
LOOK!
IT'S THE BLONDE PHANTOM!
HELLO, BOYS! I SEE THAT YOU WERE RIGHT ON TIME...
...EVEN IF REDCOAT WASN'T!
HELP! I CAN'T SEE!
THAT TAKES CARE OF YOU, FOR THE TIME BEING!
UHHHH!
LATER, WHEN A LONDON BOBBIE ARRIVES TO TAKE OVER...
REDCOAT WAS TOO CLEVER FOR YOU! HE NEVER INTENDED TO MEET YOU HERE! HE ONLY WANTED THE JEWELS FOR HIMSELF!
REDCOAT WAS ALWAYS BOASTIN' ABOUT SOME ANCESTORS OF HIS THAT'S BURIED IN WESTMINSTER ABBEY! HE SAID HE USED TO VISIT THEM THERE REGULAR! I'LL BET THAT'S WHERE HE'D SHOW UP!

AFTER CONTACTING SCOTLAND YARD, BLONDE PHANTOM MAKES HER WAY TO WESTMINSTER ABBEY...
WHAT AN IMPRESSIVE PLACE! MAKES YOU FEEL AS THOUGH ALL THE GREAT MEN OF THE CENTURIES WERE WATCHING YOU!
IN A CORNER OF THE VAST CATHEDRAL...
MY APPOINTED TASK IS DONE! THE CORONATION JEWELS WHICH OUR FAMILY PURCHASED WITH ITS MONEY AND BLOOD ARE NOW RETURNED TO US! I HAVE ACQUITTED MYSELF WITH HONOR!
THEN!
YOU MEAN THERE IS HONOR AMONG THIEVES? FOR YOU'RE NOTHING BUT A COMMON THIEF!
YOU—HERE?
I'LL KILL YOU, ONCE AND FOR ALL!
HERE, IN THE SIGHT OF MY ANCESTORS, YOU WILL DIE!
(GASP!) I CAN'T BREATH!
LUCKY FOR ME I KNOW A LITTLE ABOUT JUDO!
ULP!
A CLEVER TRICK! BUT YOU CAN'T ESCAPE ME!
THERE HE IS, MEN!

THE POLICE! I AM UNDONE!
DON'T SHOOT! LET'S TAKE HIM ALIVE!
COME AFTER ME, IF YOU DARE!
I NEVER TURNED DOWN A CHALLENGE!
I'M COMING AFTER YOU, REDCOAT!
YOU'LL FIND DEATH WAITING!
BUT THE INFURIATED REDCOAT MISSES HIS ADVERSARY, AND...
AAAH!!
A DESPAIRING SCREAM ECHOES IN THE VAST CONFINES OF THE CATHEDRAL. THEN A SICKENING THUD, AND THE SILENCE RETURNS...
DEAD! A FITTING IRONY, THAT HE SHOULD PERISH ON THE TOMB OF HIS OWN ANCESTOR! AND IT WAS THE SAME CASE OF JEWELS THAT CAUSED HIS DEATH! BY THE WAY, HOW DID YOU GET HERE, MARK?
I WENT TO SCOTLAND YARD. THEY WERE ABOUT TO SEND THEIR MEN HERE, SO I CAME ALONG TOO!
TAKE THE JEWELS, MARK! I HAVE OTHER COMMITMENTS! IT'S GOOD-BYE NOW, FOR A WHILE!
AND SO, LATER, IN THE BRITISH MUSEUM...
I WONDER WHY SHE ALWAYS DISAPPEARS WHEN WE FINISH A CASE TOGETHER! SOME DAY PERHAPS I'LL FIND OUT WHO THE BLONDE PHANTOM REALLY IS!
THE END

BLONDE PHANTOM

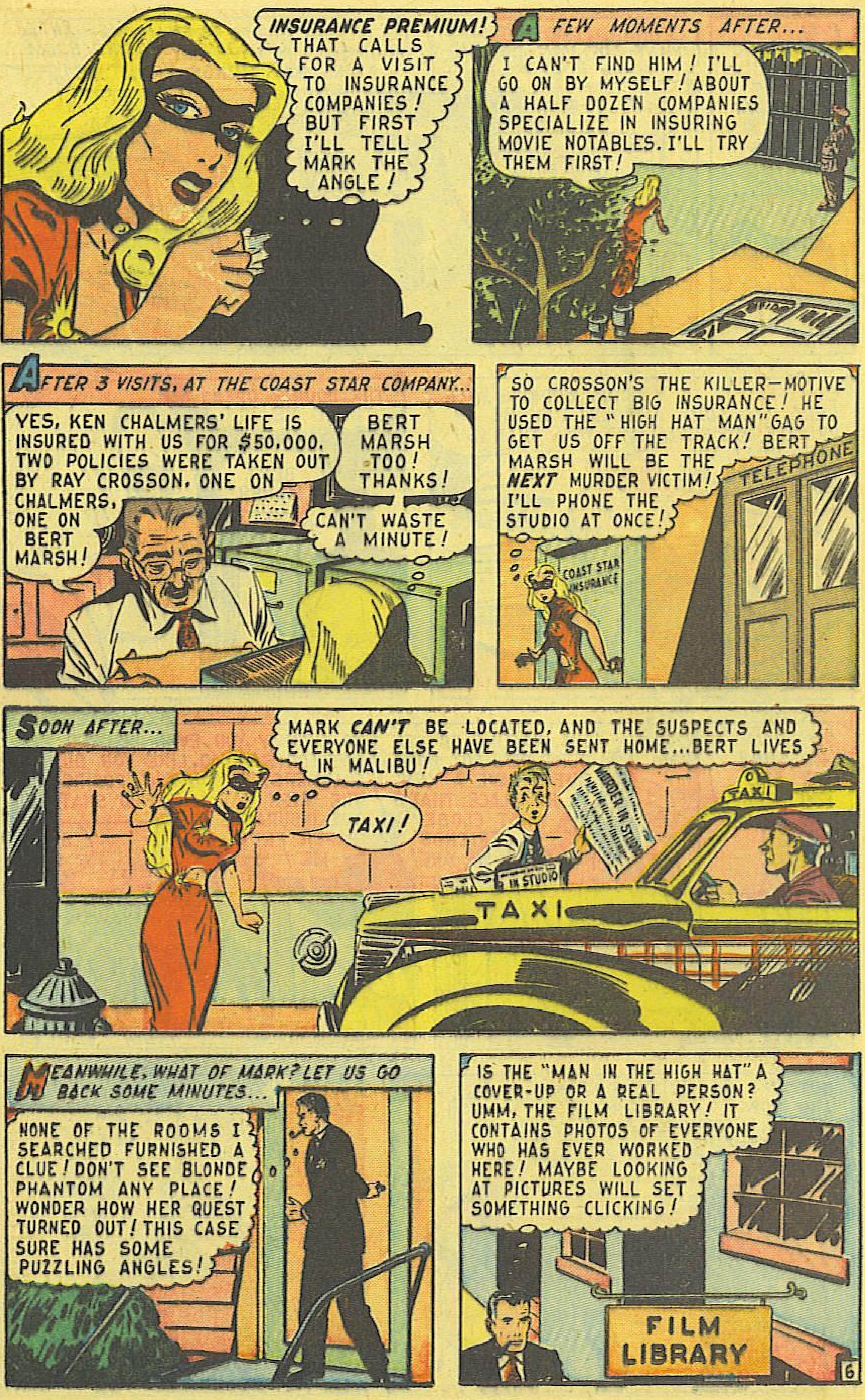
DEATH TURNS THE HANDLE AS CAMERAS RECORD A SPINE-CHILLING MURDER SCENE IN THE FABULOUS LAND OF MOVIE STARS! JOIN THE GOLDEN-HAIRED ***BLONDE PHANTOM*** AS SHE TRAILS THE ***HIGH-HAT KILLER*** IN THIS THRILL-PACKED TALE OF...
"HORROR IN HOLLYWOOD!"

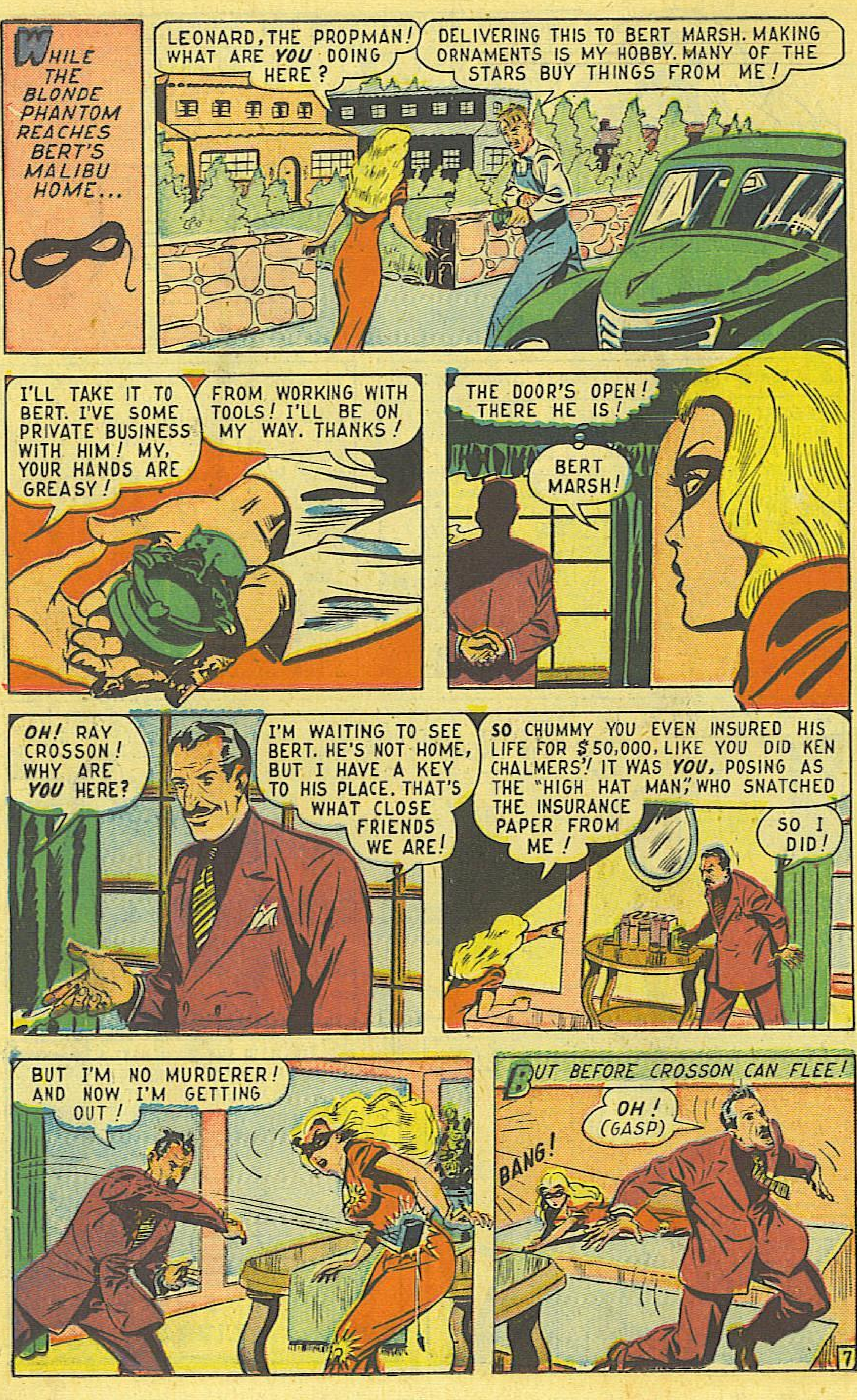
ONE LATE AFTERNOON, AT MARK MASON'S DETECTIVE AGENCY, AN URGENT SUMMONS ARRIVES!
LISTEN TO THIS, LOUISE! "A LIFE IN DANGER. TAKE NEXT PLANE TO HOLLYWOOD-SUNRISE STUDIOS. $1000 FEE AND TRAVEL EXPENSES PROVIDED... DONNA FIELD."
DONNA FIELD, THE MOVIE STAR, ASKING FOR YOU! I DON'T IMAGINE YOU'LL TURN DOWN THIS CASE!
I'M GOING HOME TO PACK A BAG. SORRY I CAN'T TAKE YOU ALONG!
BUT SOMEONE SHOULD STAY HERE AND TAKE CHARGE OF THE OFFICE!
THAT'S WHAT HE THINKS. IT'S ABOUT TIME THE BLONDE PHANTOM SAW HOLLYWOOD!
SOON AFTER MASON LEAVES...
A QUICK TRANSFORMATION, AND QUICK TRANSPORTATION!
SO, WHEN MARK ARRIVES IN HOLLYWOOD THE NEXT MORNING...
BLONDE PHANTOM! WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN FILMLAND?
VACATIONING! AND WHAT BRINGS YOU HERE?
SUNRISE STUDIOS
BUSINESS! I'M ON MY WAY TO SEE DONNA FIELD NOW. LIKE TO COME ALONG?
HOW DID HE GUESS?
LET'S GO!
IN THE DRESSING ROOM BUNGALOW OF THE MOVIE QUEEN...
I'M SO GLAD YOU ACCEPTED MY CASE, MR. MASON. AND YOU BROUGHT THE BLONDE PHANTOM TOO! YOU MUST SAVE KEN... I LOVE KEN CHALMERS!
CHALMERS — THE MOVIE HERO?
2

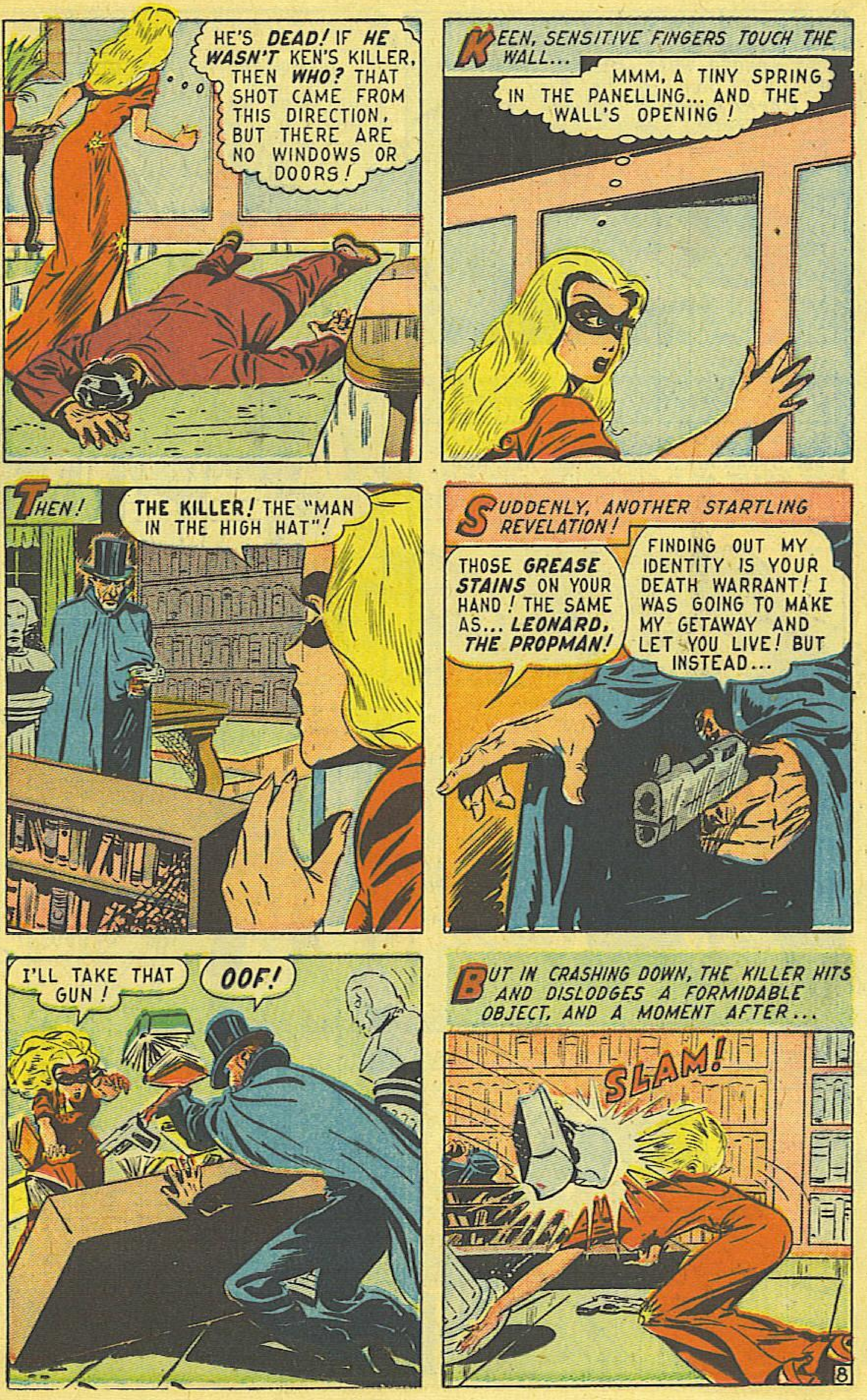
YES! KEN RECEIVED A THREAT NOTE, BUT DIDN'T TAKE IT SERIOUSLY. HE SAID IT WAS WRITTEN BY A CRANK! BUT I TAKE IT SERIOUSLY. HERE IT IS!
Ken Chalmers, you will die in 48 hours!
A DRAWING OF A MAN IN A HIGH HAT AS THE SIGNATURE!
KEN IS DUE ON THE SET NOW! HE'S TO STAR IN "MR. STRANGER"– A REMAKE OF THE PICTURE EDGAR ELLIOT MADE FAMOUS MANY YEARS AGO!
THE 48 HOURS WARNING IS NEARLY UP!
MINUTES LATER, ON THE SET OF "MR. STRANGER"...
THAT NOTE COULD BE THE WORK OF A CRANK, BUT I CAN'T LET IT GO AT THAT!
THERE'S KEN CHALMERS NOW!
SUDDENLY!
READY FOR THE TAKE!
THAT LIGHT!
LOOK OUT, KEN!
A SECOND LATER!
AS THE MASSIVE, INTENSELY HOT LIGHT IS LIFTED OFF THE FALLEN STAR...
I HEARD SHOUTING! WHAT...? OH, KEN! KEN!
HE'S DEAD!

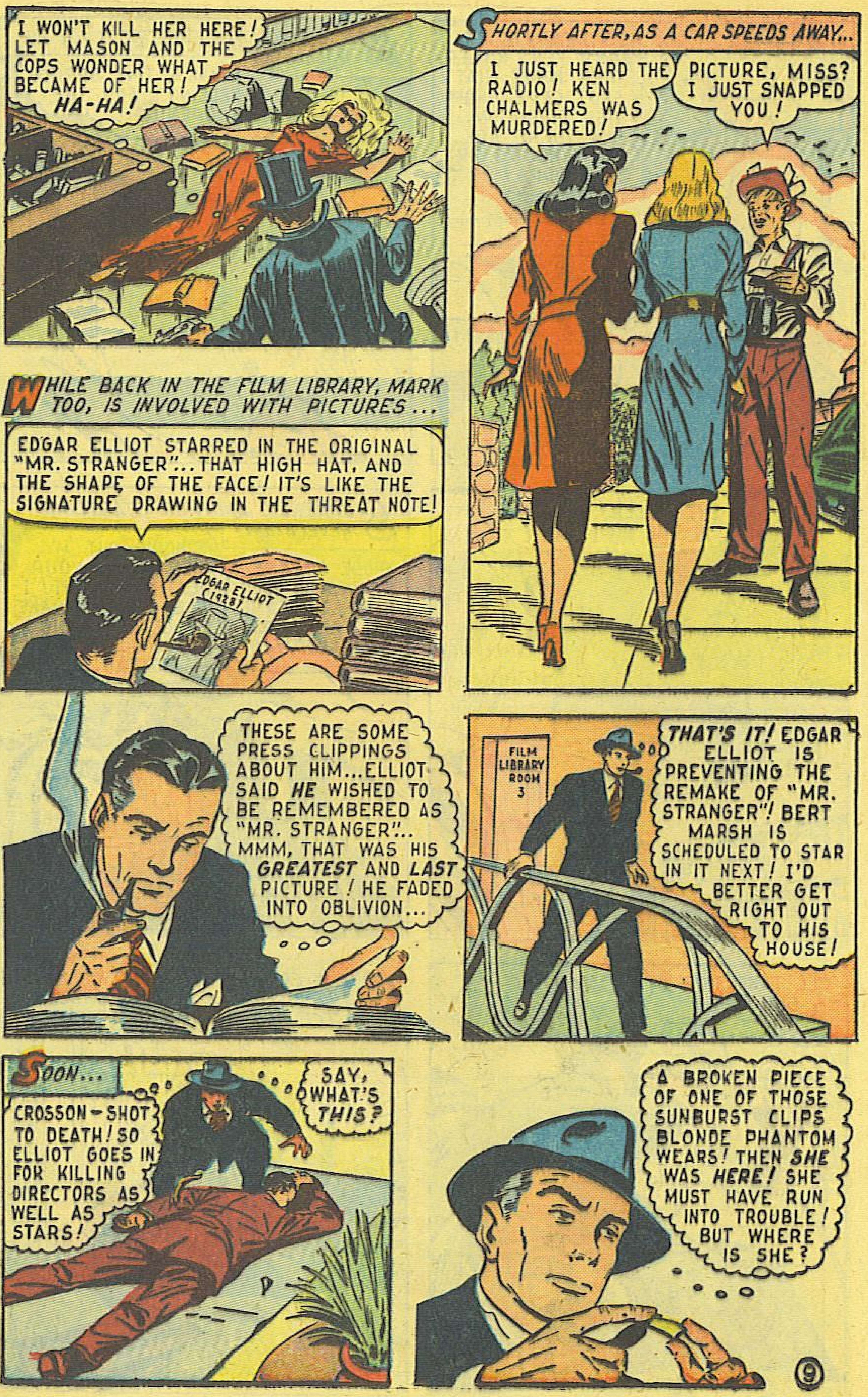
IT WAS **MURDER**, ALL RIGHT! THE BOLTS WERE LOOSENED, AND **ONE REMOVED!** THAT'S WHY THE LIGHT CRASHED! WHO SET THESE LIGHTS UP?
YOU OUGHT TO KNOW!
I TAKE IT YOU'RE THE DIRECTOR OF "MR. STRANGER"?
YES, I'M RAY CROSSON!
TAKING CARE OF THOSE LIGHTS IS ***MY*** JOB. I'M LEONARD ALLEN, PROPMAN AIDE FOR THE CAMERA CREW. BUT MR. CROSSON SAID ***HE'D*** SET THE LIGHTS THIS TIME!
IS THAT TRUE, CROSSON?
YES! BUT I ***DIDN'T*** SABOTAGE THAT LIGHT! I'D HAVE NO REASON TO KILL KEN! IF ANYONE WANTED HIM OUT OF THE WAY...
IT'S ***HE***... BERT MARSH! HE WANTED THE STAR ROLE IN "MR. STRANGER" AND WAS JEALOUS OF KEN. NOW BERT ***DOES*** GET THE ROLE!
YES, I WANTED THE PART. I ADMIT THAT!
STRANGER RIPT
ALE
I'VE SEEN PLAYBACKS OF EDGAR ELLIOT IN THE PART. IT WAS HIS MASTERPIECE. BUT I CAN TOP HIM. YET ***I DIDN'T*** KILL KEN! NOW IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME...
NO ONE'S EXCUSED AS SUSPECTS! YOU'RE ***ALL*** STAYING ON THE LOT! I'M NOTIFYING THE POLICE!
BUT ***YOU'RE*** STILL ON THE CASE. PLEASE ***DON'T GIVE UP!***
HE WON'T, IF I KNOW MARK MASON!
WE'VE A COUPLE OF SUSPECTS—BERT, RAY CROSSON. EITHER OF THEM COULD HAVE SENT THAT HIGH HAT THREAT NOTE! BUT WE MUST GET SOMETHING DEFINITE!

SUPPOSE WE SEARCH DRESSING ROOMS, MARK? WE MIGHT COME ACROSS A LEAD! I'LL START WITH RAY CROSSON'S!
O.K., BEAUTIFUL! I'LL BEGIN BY TACKLING THE MURDER VICTIM'S PLACE!
AS THE DAZZLING BLONDE ENTERS CROSSON'S DRESSING ROOM...
I'LL TRY THAT DESK FIRST!
WONDER WHAT THIS IS? LOOKS LIKE SOME KIND OF DOCUMENT...
NEXT MOMENT...
I'LL TAKE THAT! *HA-HA!*
OHHH!
SOME SECONDS LATER, BLONDE PHANTOM RECOVERS FROM THE STUNNING BLOW, AND...
WHOEVER HIT ME TOOK THE PAPER! PROBABLY OUR "HIGH HAT" FRIEND! IT *MUST* HAVE BEEN *IMPORTANT!* MMM, WHEN HE SNATCHED IT FROM ME, A SCRAP TORE OFF!
I-U-M! IT'S UNDOUBTEDLY THE LAST PART OF A WORD! WHAT ENDS IN "IUM" ON A DOCUMENT OR CONTRACT? *PREMIUM!*
IUM


INSURANCE PREMIUM! THAT CALLS FOR A VISIT TO INSURANCE COMPANIES! BUT FIRST I'LL TELL MARK THE ANGLE!
A FEW MOMENTS AFTER...
I CAN'T FIND HIM! I'LL GO ON BY MYSELF! ABOUT A HALF DOZEN COMPANIES SPECIALIZE IN INSURING MOVIE NOTABLES. I'LL TRY THEM FIRST!
AFTER 3 VISITS, AT THE COAST STAR COMPANY...
YES, KEN CHALMERS' LIFE IS INSURED WITH US FOR $50,000. TWO POLICIES WERE TAKEN OUT BY RAY CROSSON, ONE ON CHALMERS, ONE ON BERT MARSH!
BERT MARSH TOO! THANKS!
CAN'T WASTE A MINUTE!
SO CROSSON'S THE KILLER—MOTIVE TO COLLECT BIG INSURANCE! HE USED THE "HIGH HAT MAN" GAG TO GET US OFF THE TRACK! BERT MARSH WILL BE THE NEXT MURDER VICTIM! I'LL PHONE THE STUDIO AT ONCE!
TELEPHONE
COAST STAR INSURANCE
SOON AFTER...
MARK CAN'T BE LOCATED, AND THE SUSPECTS AND EVERYONE ELSE HAVE BEEN SENT HOME...BERT LIVES IN MALIBU!
TAXI!
MURDER IN STUDIO
IN STUDIO
TAXI
TAXI
MEANWHILE, WHAT OF MARK? LET US GO BACK SOME MINUTES...
NONE OF THE ROOMS I SEARCHED FURNISHED A CLUE! DON'T SEE BLONDE PHANTOM ANY PLACE! WONDER HOW HER QUEST TURNED OUT! THIS CASE SURE HAS SOME PUZZLING ANGLES!
IS THE "MAN IN THE HIGH HAT" A COVER-UP OR A REAL PERSON? UMM, THE FILM LIBRARY! IT CONTAINS PHOTOS OF EVERYONE WHO HAS EVER WORKED HERE! MAYBE LOOKING AT PICTURES WILL SET SOMETHING CLICKING!
FILM LIBRARY


WHILE THE BLONDE PHANTOM REACHES BERT'S MALIBU HOME...
LEONARD, THE PROPMAN! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
DELIVERING THIS TO BERT MARSH. MAKING ORNAMENTS IS MY HOBBY. MANY OF THE STARS BUY THINGS FROM ME!
I'LL TAKE IT TO BERT. I'VE SOME PRIVATE BUSINESS WITH HIM! MY, YOUR HANDS ARE GREASY!
FROM WORKING WITH TOOLS! I'LL BE ON MY WAY. THANKS!
THE DOOR'S OPEN! THERE HE IS!
BERT MARSH!
OH! RAY CROSSON! WHY ARE YOU HERE?
I'M WAITING TO SEE BERT. HE'S NOT HOME, BUT I HAVE A KEY TO HIS PLACE. THAT'S WHAT CLOSE FRIENDS WE ARE!
SO CHUMMY YOU EVEN INSURED HIS LIFE FOR $50,000, LIKE YOU DID KEN CHALMERS! IT WAS YOU, POSING AS THE "HIGH HAT MAN," WHO SNATCHED THE INSURANCE PAPER FROM ME!
SO I DID!
BUT I'M NO MURDERER! AND NOW I'M GETTING OUT!
BUT BEFORE CROSSON CAN FLEE!
OH! (GASP)
BANG!


HE'S DEAD! IF HE WASN'T KEN'S KILLER, THEN WHO? THAT SHOT CAME FROM THIS DIRECTION, BUT THERE ARE NO WINDOWS OR DOORS!
KEEN, SENSITIVE FINGERS TOUCH THE WALL...
MMM, A TINY SPRING IN THE PANELLING... AND THE WALL'S OPENING!
THEN!
THE KILLER! THE "MAN IN THE HIGH HAT"!
SUDDENLY, ANOTHER STARTLING REVELATION!
THOSE GREASE STAINS ON YOUR HAND! THE SAME AS... LEONARD, THE PROPMAN!
FINDING OUT MY IDENTITY IS YOUR DEATH WARRANT! I WAS GOING TO MAKE MY GETAWAY AND LET YOU LIVE! BUT INSTEAD...
I'LL TAKE THAT GUN!
OOF!
BUT IN CRASHING DOWN, THE KILLER HITS AND DISLODGES A FORMIDABLE OBJECT, AND A MOMENT AFTER...
SLAM!


I WON'T KILL HER HERE! LET MASON AND THE COPS WONDER WHAT BECAME OF HER! HA-HA!
SHORTLY AFTER, AS A CAR SPEEDS AWAY...
I JUST HEARD THE RADIO! KEN CHALMERS WAS MURDERED!
PICTURE, MISS? I JUST SNAPPED YOU!
WHILE BACK IN THE FILM LIBRARY, MARK TOO, IS INVOLVED WITH PICTURES...
EDGAR ELLIOT STARRED IN THE ORIGINAL "MR. STRANGER"... THAT HIGH HAT, AND THE SHAPE OF THE FACE! IT'S LIKE THE SIGNATURE DRAWING IN THE THREAT NOTE!
EDGAR ELLIOT (1928)
THESE ARE SOME PRESS CLIPPINGS ABOUT HIM... ELLIOT SAID HE WISHED TO BE REMEMBERED AS "MR. STRANGER"... MMM, THAT WAS HIS GREATEST AND LAST PICTURE! HE FADED INTO OBLIVION...
FILM LIBRARY ROOM 3
THAT'S IT! EDGAR ELLIOT IS PREVENTING THE REMAKE OF "MR. STRANGER"! BERT MARSH IS SCHEDULED TO STAR IN IT NEXT! I'D BETTER GET RIGHT OUT TO HIS HOUSE!
SOON...
CROSSON—SHOT TO DEATH! SO ELLIOT GOES IN FOR KILLING DIRECTORS AS WELL AS STARS!
SAY, WHAT'S THIS?
A BROKEN PIECE OF ONE OF THOSE SUNBURST CLIPS BLONDE PHANTOM WEARS! THEN SHE WAS HERE! SHE MUST HAVE RUN INTO TROUBLE! BUT WHERE IS SHE?

AS MARK STRIDES OUTSIDE, WORRIEDLY PONDERING...
BERT! WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN? AND IT BETTER BE GOOD! CROSSON'S BEEN MURDERED IN YOUR HOUSE!
WHAT! I'VE BEEN AT MY TAILOR'S THE PAST HOUR!
MARK CONTINUES HIS INQUIRY, WHILE MINUTES LATER, BLONDE PHANTOM AWAKENS, TRAPPED, MENACED!
NOW I GET THE IDEA! YOU'RE EDGAR ELLIOT!
YES! THE GREAT EDGAR ELLIOT! THE WORLD REMEMBERS ME AS "MR. STRANGER"! THEY MUST REMEMBER ME FOR ALL ETERNITY!
EDGAR ELLIOT
NOT REMEMBER CHALMERS—OR BERT MARSH! THAT UPSTART, INTENT ON TAKING MY GLORY! I KILLED CROSSON, THINKING HE WAS BERT! BUT I'LL GO OUT AND GET MARSH, AS SOON AS I KILL YOU!
SUDDENLY!
YOU'VE PLAYED YOUR LAST STAR ROLE, KILLER!
MARK!
LATER...
AND THAT CLOSES THE CASE! BUT, MARK, HOW DID YOU GET ONTO LEONARD... ER, ELLIOT?
FROM A PHOTOGRAPHER WHO HAD TAKEN PICTURES NEAR BERT'S HOUSE...I HAD THEM ALL DEVELOPED FAST!
POL
SURE ENOUGH, ONE SHOWED A CAR DRIVING AWAY, LICENSE NUMBER CLEAR! I TRACED IT—FOUND IT WAS REGISTERED IN LEONARD'S NAME!
WELL, ADIOS, MARK! WE'LL MEET AGAIN, I KNOW!
THE FOLLOWING DAY...
GREETINGS! WHAT A CASE! PLENTY OF THRILLS! AND THE BLONDE PHANTOM WAS THERE TOO! ANYTHING HAPPEN HERE, LOUISE?
GOSH, NO... (SIGH) NOTHING HAPPENS TO ME!
THE END

THE "DUDE"

THICK red dust boiled out behind the swaying stage coach as it swept into Timber City, Arizona. As it braked to a shuddering stop in front of the Red Star Hotel, a young man swung clumsily to the ground. The stage driver threw a suitcase from the stage top. "Yuh can get lodgings for the night in the Red Star!" he yelled. Then the stage pulled away and as the dust settled, the men watching from the nearby corner saw him pick up his battered suitcase and walk into the hotel.

"An Easterner," one of the men declared, "and a dude at that."

"Yeah, see his clothes? All new. I thought mebbe he was gonna trip over them spurs of his."

"Bet if he pulled one of them guns of his he'd shoot hisself."

The men laughed. "Wait till Harvey gets him in a poker game one of these nights. He'll be lucky to get out with his pants." They laughed again. That was a standing joke around town. Every newcomer was subjected to one of "Black" Harvey's poker games. Of course Harvey always won. He was the slickest dealer in Arizona, and the fastest draw.

In the meantime, the innocent newcomer had proceeded to get himself a room at the sumptuous Red Star Hotel.

"Room and bath," he calmly told the mousey looking clerk who was standing behind a battered counter.

The clerk looked up slowly. "You must be a stranger around here, pardner. We ain't got no baths. There's a wash basin in every room, though."

"I suppose it will have to do. Where do I register?"

A torn, crumpled ledger book was shoved at him. "Here."

The young man signed his name, Sidney Tolliver, pushed the book back to the clerk, and picked up his suitcase.

"Which room?"

"Upstairs. Third door to the right. No lock. Better sleep with your gun under your pillow."

Sidney Tolliver went up to his room, threw his suitcase carelessly on the floor, and sank down on the creaking, iron bed. He clasped his hands behind his head and lay motionless, staring up at the ceiling. He had a lot to think about.

When it got dark, Sidney got dressed and left the hotel. Once outside, he observed that the only sign of activity came from a ramshackle building across the street. He walked over and entered.

By the windows were several tables at which men sat, playing poker. From one of these tables a man arose, and threading his way through the jumble of men, made his way toward Sidney.

"Howdy," he said gruffly. "We got a little poker game goin' over yonder in the corner. "Black" Harvey's invitin' yuh to join the game. I wouldn't refuse if I wuz you."

"Thanks," said Sidney, "don't mind if I do." He followed the man toward the gaming tables.

Several men at the bar followed to watch the fun. One nudged a companion in the ribs. "Looka the dude's guns," he whispered. "Still got his leather tabs fastened." It was sad, but it was true. Sidney had forgotten to unhook the leather flaps that kept his guns securely in the holsters. And any fighting man knows better than that—in a fast draw it's sure death because the guns cannot be pulled free quickly.

At the table a small wiry, greyhaired man pushed back a chair and stood up. "I'm Harvey," he said in a soft voice. "I run things around here. Care to join our little sociable game?" Harvey only packed one gun, but the worn shiny butt and loose, cracked holster testified to its deadly and frequent usage. Harvey stuck out his hand. "What's your name, stranger? We don't stand on no ceremony around here."

Perhaps Sidney did not see the hand; at any rate, he did not take it. "Name's Sidney Tolliver," he said, sitting down in an empty chair. He took a large money bag which he had hooked to the inside of his breeches and dumped it clanking on the table. "What's the stakes?"

"Table stakes." Harvey's black eyes were still snapping from Sidney's failure to take his hand. Then he mentally shrugged his shoulders. The dude would know better before the night was over!

The first hand Harvey dealt, Sidney received a pat full house, queens over fours. For some reason, everybody dropped out except Harvey, and the battle was on!

The betting was heavy between the two, and almost two hundred dollars lay on top of the table before Sidney called Harvey. "Full house," said Harvey, smiling, "kings over deuces."

"Beats my queens over fours," said Sidney, throwing his hand on the table. No emotion showed on his face.

The deal got to Sidney three hands later and he ruffled the cards with amazing dexterity, shuffled and one of the men cut. On this play everybody stayed in and the betting was heavy. On the showdown, Sidney won with a full house, kings over deuces. Harvey threw his hand down; he also had a full house, queens over fours. It was exactly the same hand that had been played a few moments before – only this time it was in reverse, in Sidney's favor!

"That's quite a coincidence, Mr. Tolliver," Harvey said softly. His little narrow-set eyes glittered like cold marbles. "I think you cheated!"

"Well," said Sidney, "that makes us just about even, doesn't it?"

Harvey shoved his chair away from the table, stood up tensely, his killer's instinct aroused by this youth who opposed him so calmly. "You don't seem to realize who I am. "I'm 'Black' Harvey. I've killed men for less than what you've done, sonny!"

Sidney stood up and leaned forward slightly, his hands hanging limply by his side. "Yes, Mr. Harvey, I know *who* you are, and I know *what* you are. You're a dirty, low-down murderer, *that's* what you are!"

Somebody in the room gasped. Why didn't the kid unloose his holster straps? This wasn't even going to be a good gun fight; this was going to be cold-blooded murder!

"I ought to kill you," said Harvey, "but somehow I feel pity for you. Now get outa here while the gettin's good!"

"Don't make me laugh. I've waited a long time for this, Harvey. Look closely at me; don't you recognize me?"

A glimmer of recognition shone on Harvey's swarthy face. "You're not . . . not . . . ?"

Sidney laughed coldly. "Yes. I'm Steve Allen's boy. Remember me? You killed my father in this very room ten years ago. Then you ran me and my mother out of town."

Tension mounted between the two men. Little ripples of excitement ran around the room. "You're too young to talk to me like that, kid!" said Harvey. "You ain't gonna get away with it!"

"I swore I was coming back someday and kill you for what you did—and here I am!"

"You talk mighty big! Big talk ain't healthy around here!"

Harvey had seen the straps on the boy's holsters and knew he had him cold. So there was no hurry as his right hand swept down to his gun . . .

There was a dull echoing boom and it was all over. But it was not Sidney that fell. Harvey toppled slowly backwards, a look of incredulous disbelief in his dying eyes, his gun slipping slowly from nerveless fingers.

Sidney held the smoking, snubnosed forty-five that he had pulled from the flat, invisible shoulder holster resting under his open vest. No one in the room moved. Tension still rippled like a live electric current—a king was dead; a reign of lawless terror was ended!

Slowly Sidney replaced his gun. He walked toward the door. "I knew I could never beat Harvey in a regular draw," he said, "so I had to trick him. I practiced dealing cards for ten years, and I also got pretty good with a shoulder draw—in case any of Harvey's friends want to argue the point."

And no one stopped him as he walked out the door!

SL-1332

THE END

STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, CIRCULATION, ETC., REQUIRED BY THE ACTS OF CONGRESS OF AUGUST 24, 1912, AND MARCH 3, 1933

of All Select Comics published quarterly at Meriden, Conn., for October 1st, 1946.

State of New York }
County of New York } ss.

Before me, a Notary Public in and for the State and county aforesaid, personally appeared Martin Goodman, who, having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that he is the Business Manager of the All Select Comics and that the following is, to the best of his knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management (and if a daily paper, the circulation), etc., of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption, required by the Act of August 24, 1912, as amended by the Act of March 3, 1933, embodied in section 537, Postal Laws and Regulations, printed on the reverse of this form, to wit:

1. That the names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are: Publisher, Daring Comics, Inc., 350 5th Avenue, N. Y., N. Y.; Editor, Stan Lee, 350 5th Avenue, N. Y., N. Y.; Managing Editor, Stan Lee, 350 5th Avenue, N. Y., N. Y.; Business Manager, Martin Goodman, 350 5th Avenue, N. Y., N. Y.

2. That the owner is: (If owned by a corporation, its name and address must be stated and also immediately thereunder the names and addresses of stockholders owning or holding one per cent or more of total amount of stock. If not owned by a corporation, the names and addresses of the individual owners must be given. If owned by a firm, company, or other unincorporated concern, its name and address, as well as those of each individual member, must be given.)

Daring Comics, Inc., 350 5th Avenue, N. Y., N. Y.; Martin Goodman, 350 5th Avenue, N. Y., N. Y.; Abraham Goodman, 350 5th Avenue, N. Y., N. Y.; David Goodman, 350 5th Avenue, N. Y., N. Y.

3. That the known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: (If there are none, so state.)

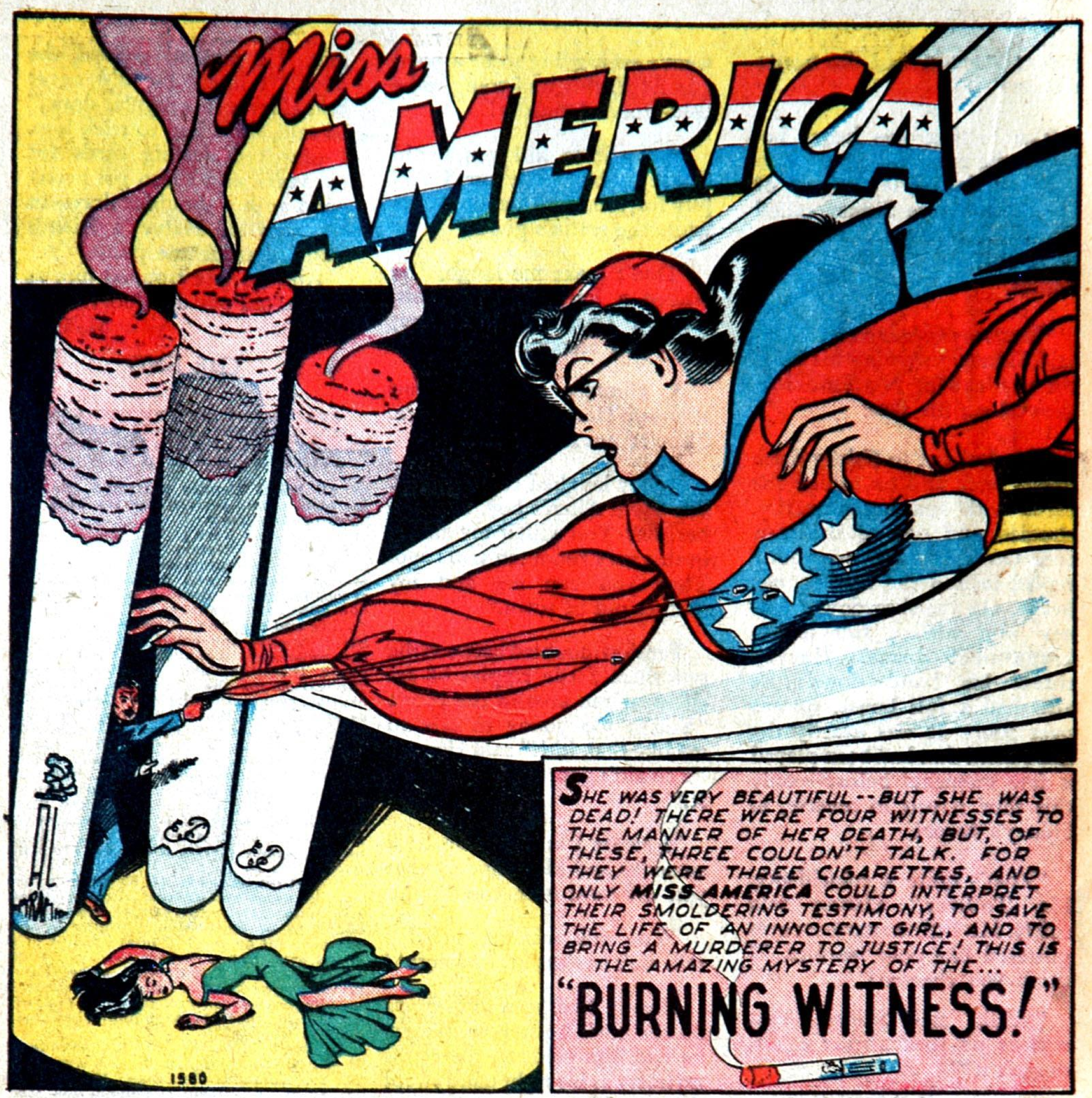
None.

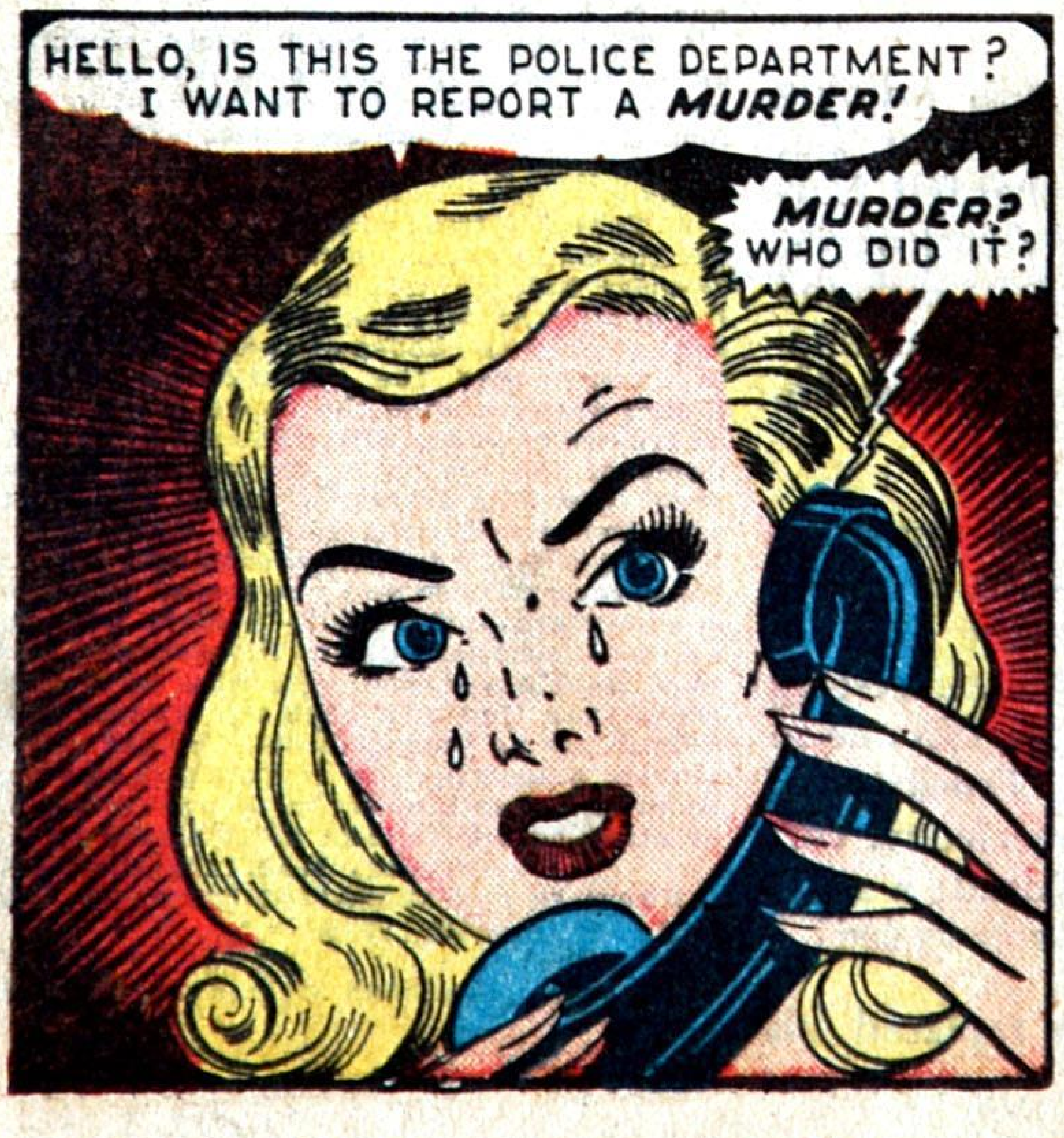
4. That the two paragraphs next above, giving the names of the owners, stockholders, and security holders, if any, contain not only the list of stockholders and security holders as they appear upon the books of the company but also, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting, is given; also that the said two paragraphs contain statements embracing affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner; and this affiant has no reason to believe that any other person, association, or corporation has any interest direct or indirect in the said stock, bonds, or other securities than as so stated by him.

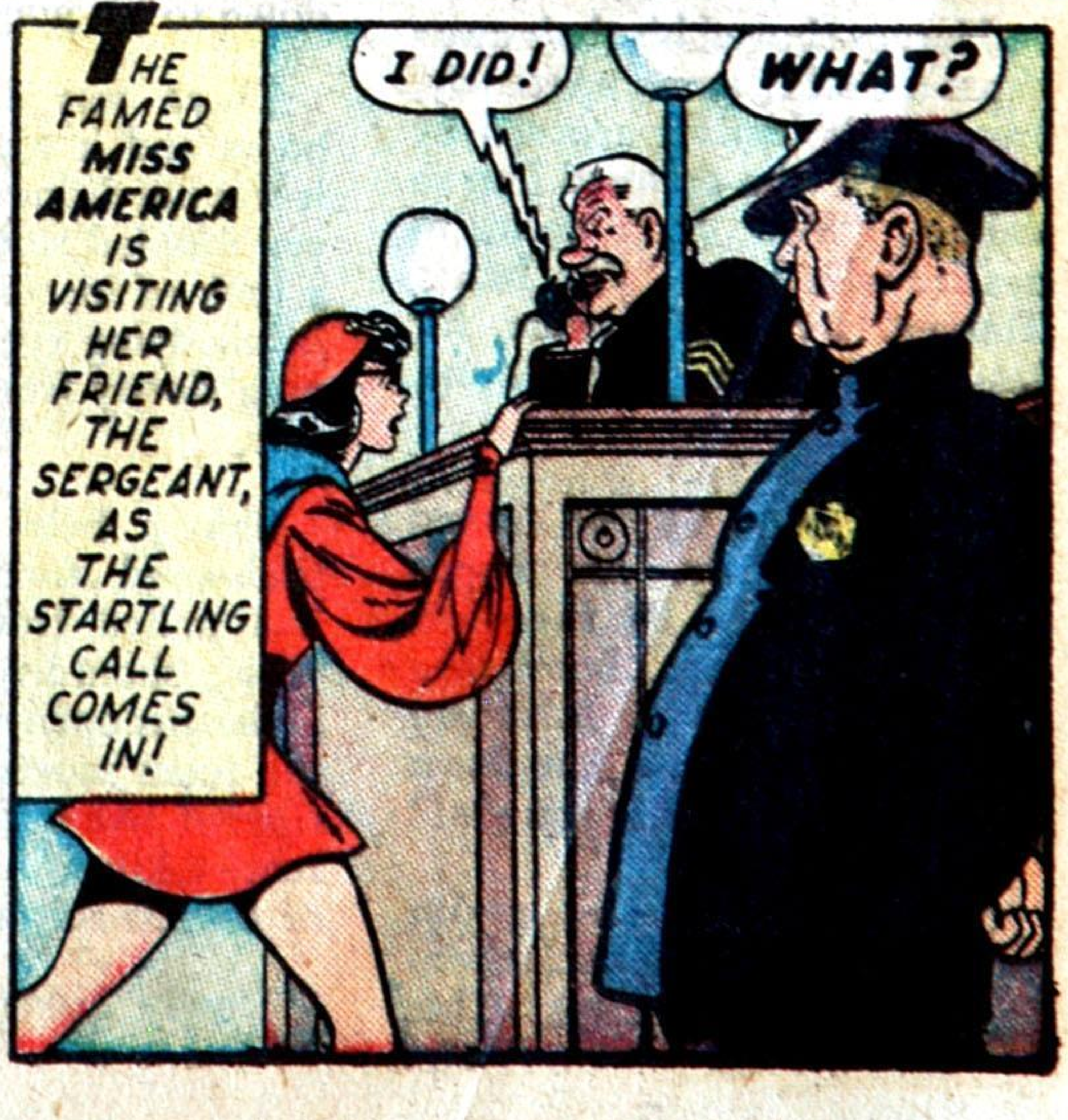
(Signed) MARTIN GOODMAN.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 9th day of September, 1946.

(SEAL) SYLVIA FIEGEN.
(My commission expires March 28, 1947.)


Miss AMERICA
SHE WAS VERY BEAUTIFUL--BUT SHE WAS DEAD! THERE WERE FOUR WITNESSES TO THE MANNER OF HER DEATH, BUT, OF THESE, THREE COULDN'T TALK. FOR THEY WERE THREE CIGARETTES, AND ONLY MISS AMERICA COULD INTERPRET THEIR SMOLDERING TESTIMONY, TO SAVE THE LIFE OF AN INNOCENT GIRL, AND TO BRING A MURDERER TO JUSTICE! THIS IS THE AMAZING MYSTERY OF THE...
"BURNING WITNESS!"
1580


HELLO, IS THIS THE POLICE DEPARTMENT? I WANT TO REPORT A MURDER!
MURDER? WHO DID IT?

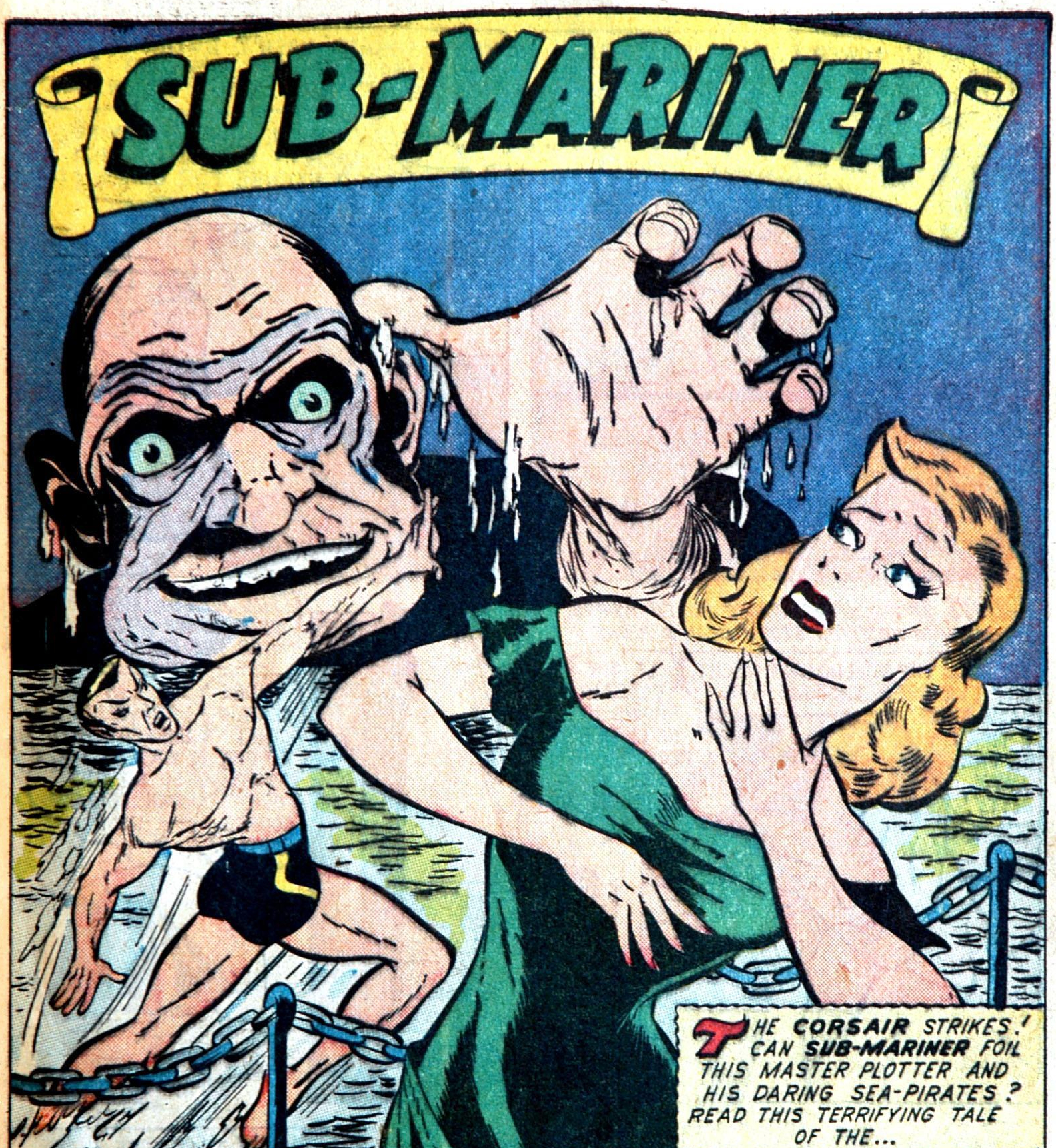

THE FAMED MISS AMERICA IS VISITING HER FRIEND, THE SERGEANT, AS THE STARTLING CALL COMES IN!
I DID!
WHAT?

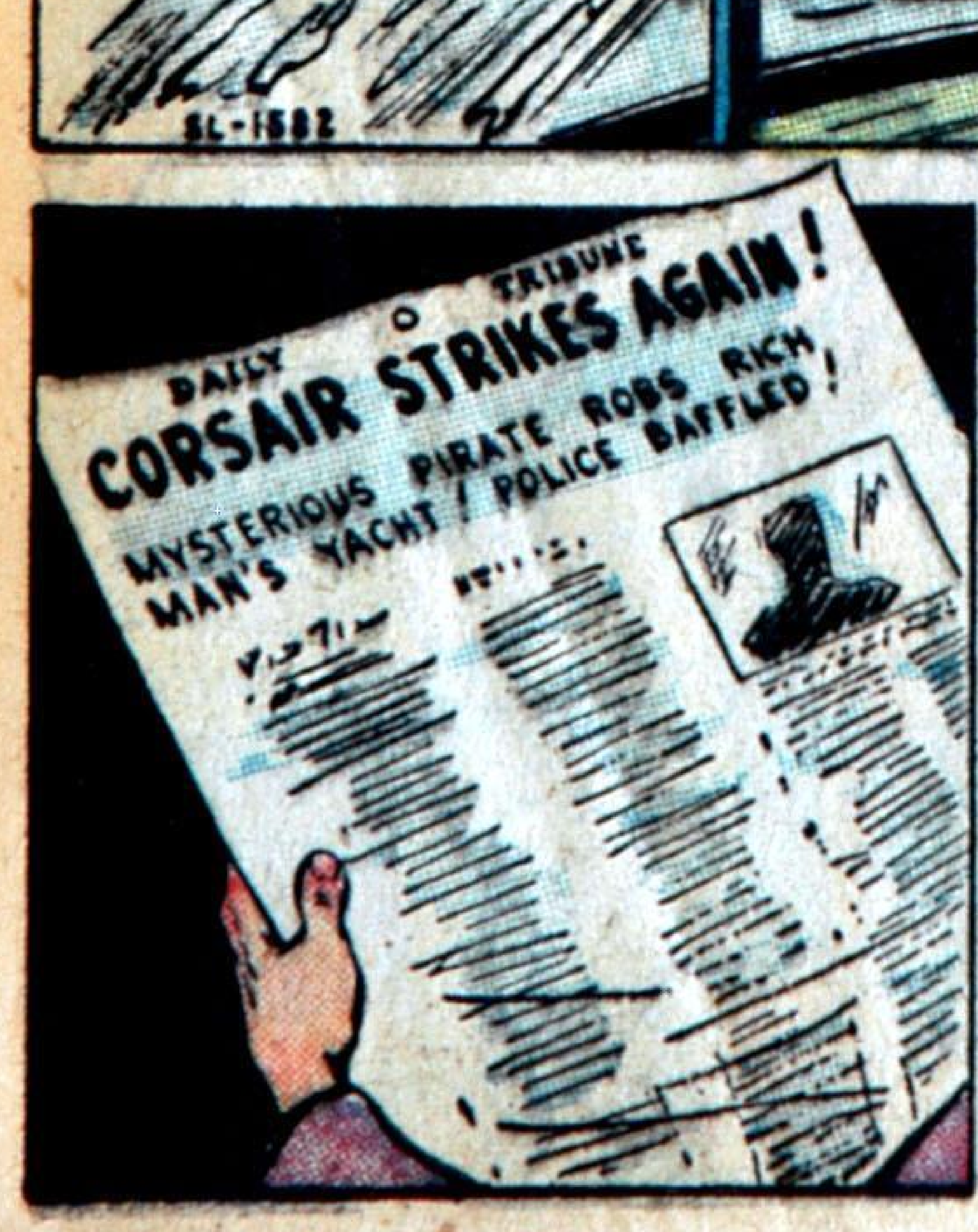
WHAT'S WRONG, SERGEANT?
SOME CRAZY DAME JUST CONFESSED TO A **MURDER!** AND I DON'T THINK SHE WAS KIDDING! COME ALONG IF YOU LIKE!
AT THE HOME OF THE LATE ELISE DUBOISE...
SO YOU KILLED HER WITH THIS GUN! WOULD YOU MIND TELLING ME WHY?
I REFUSE TO SAY ANYTHING MORE! **ARREST ME!**
I'LL SEND THE CORONER! OPEN AND SHUT CASE, EH, **MISS AMERICA?**
HMMM! IF YOU DON'T MIND, I'LL WAIT HERE FOR THE CORONER TO ARRIVE!
SHE SEEMS VERY **ANXIOUS** TO BE ARRESTED! THAT MEANS SHE MAY BE **SHIELDING** SOMEONE!
AS SOON AS SHE IS ALONE, **MISS AMERICA** BEGINS AN INTENSIVE SEARCH OF THE APARTMENT!
THREE CIGARETTES! AND ONLY **TWO** WITH LIPSTICK! THAT PROVES THERE **WAS** SOMEONE ELSE HERE-- **A MAN!**
IT'S A SLENDER CLUE! BUT THIS CIGARETTE IS OF FOREIGN MANUFACTURE, AND IF I'M NOT MISTAKEN, THOSE MUST BE THE SMOKER'S INITIALS!
PYRAMID
I'M STILL RIDING A HUNCH, BUT I THINK I'M ON THE RIGHT TRACK! FIRST STOP IS THE IMPORTER OF "PYRAMID" CIGARETTES!

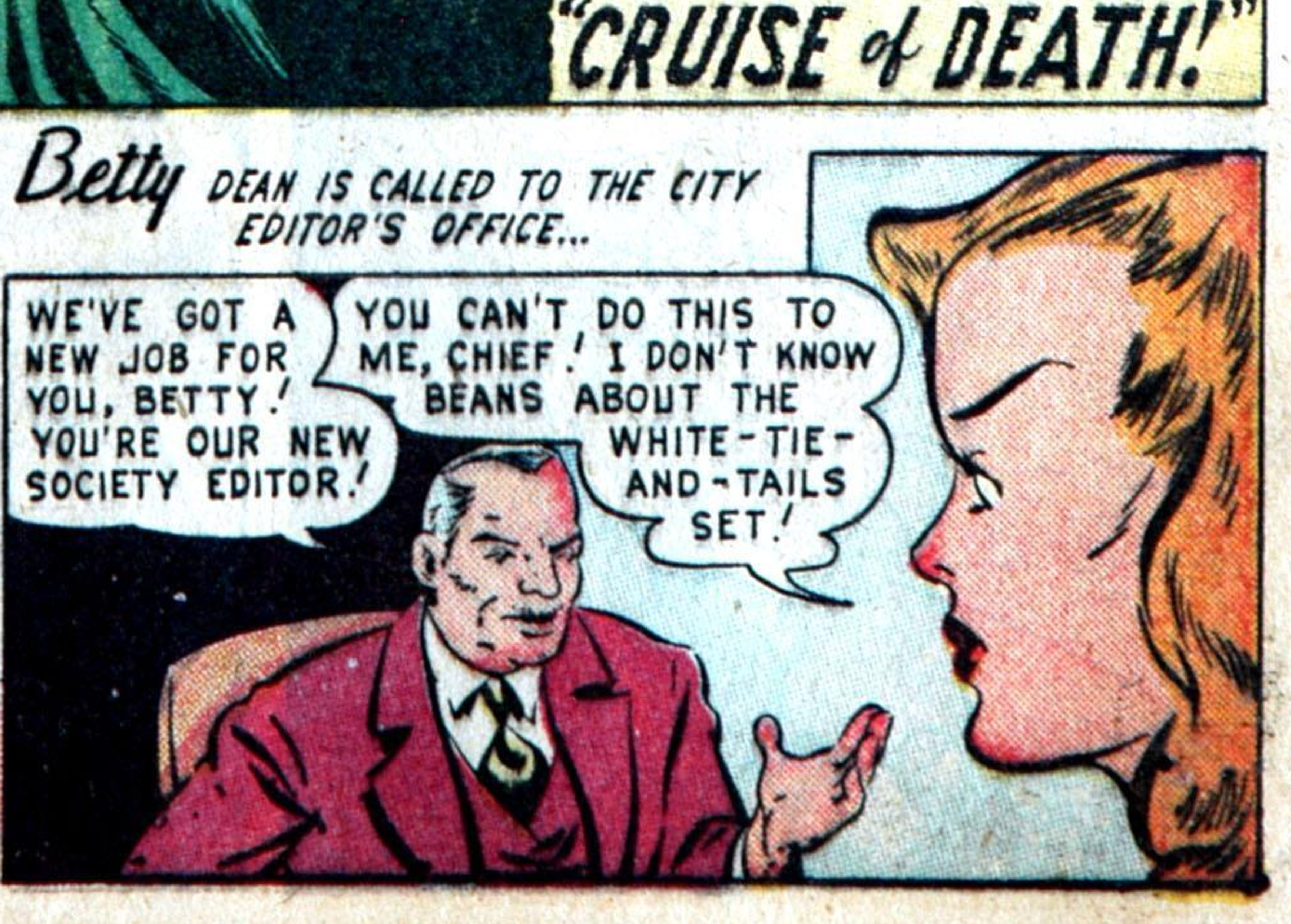
AT THE CIGARETTE IMPORTING HOUSE...
WE HAVE VERY FEW CUSTOMERS FOR PYRAMID CIGARETTES! ALL ORDERS ARE HANDLED BY THIS OFFICE! I CAN SHOW YOU THE LIST!
YOU ARE VERY KIND! THANK YOU!
THERE'S ONLY ONE NAME BEGINNING WITH AN "L"! ARMAND LAXTO, AT 144 STREAMSIDE DRIVE!
AH, YES, THAT'S ***COUNT ARMAND LAXTO!***
BLANDING, ASA
LAXTO, ARMAND
IS THERE ANYTHING ELSE I CAN TELL YOU?
YOU'VE TOLD ME ALL I WANT TO KNOW! THANKS AGAIN!
MEANWHILE, AT COUNT ARMAND LAXTO'S APARTMENT...
BUT WHERE ARE WE GOING, SIR? SHALL WE BE GONE LONG?
NEVER MIND THE QUESTIONS! PACK OUR THINGS!
WHEN SUDDENLY!
MISS AMERICA!
LOOKS LIKE YOU WERE PLANNING A QUICK TRIP, COUNT! WHY THE HASTE?
YOU'RE ***NOT*** GOING ANYWHERE, UNTIL YOU'VE EXPLAINED THE DEATH OF A WOMAN NAMED ELISE DUBOISE!
YOU--YOU'RE MAD! I NEVER HEARD OF HER!
NOW I ***KNOW*** YOU'RE LYING! AND YOU'D ONLY LIE IF YOU WERE HER ***MURDERER!*** I FOUND YOUR CIGARETTE IN HER APARTMENT HALF AN HOUR AGO!

OHHHH!
NICELY DONE, ERIC! NOW YOU KNOW THE TRUTH ABOUT WHY WE'RE LEAVING! AND WE'VE PRECIOUS LITTLE TIME TO WASTE!
I'LL FINISH PACKING, SIR! BUT FIRST WE'D BETTER MAKE SURE *MISS AMERICA* WON'T BOTHER YOU AGAIN!
SOON, AS DAZED CONSCIOUSNESS RETURNS TO *MISS AMERICA*...
OHH! MY *HEAD!* WHAT'S THAT QUEER SMELL? *GAS!* IT'S COMING FROM THE BRAZIERS OF THAT ARTIFICIAL FIREPLACE!
I'M GETTING OUT OF THIS PLACE! BUT QUICK! THIS STATUE WILL DO THE TRICK!
THIS WINDOW GLASS WILL CUT MY BONDS! THEY CAN'T HAVE MUCH OF A HEAD START!
THAT MUST BE THEIR CAR!
YOU!
YES, *ME!* COME OUT AND FIGHT LIKE A MAN!

AS THE COUNT'S NERVELESS FINGERS LEAVE THE WHEEL, THE CAR VEERS SUDDENLY OFF THE ROAD, AND...
OH, SO YOU'RE GOING TO TRY SOME FIREWORKS?
I HAVE NO TIME TO WASTE, SO I'LL TAKE CARE OF YOU BOTH AT ONCE!
OHHHH!
START TALKING!
I NEEDED MONEY... WAS TO MARRY WEALTHY CONSTANCE LANE!
"ELISE DUBOISE KNEW THAT I HAD ONCE BEEN ARRESTED ON THE CONTINENT FOR FORGERY, AND SHE WAS THREATENING TO TELL THIS TO CONSTANCE!"
...UNLESS YOU PAY ME FIFTY THOUSAND DOLLARS IN CASH! AND I MEAN NOW, ARMAND!
"I DIDN'T HAVE THAT MUCH MONEY! I WAS AFRAID CONSTANCE WOULDN'T MARRY ME IF SHE KNEW THE TRUTH! SO I KILLED ELISE!"
CONSTANCE CAME IN TO VISIT ELISE AND FOUND US! SHE TOLD ME TO RUN AWAY, AND SHE WOULD TAKE THE BLAME! THE FOOL REALLY LOVED ME!
SOON...
I COULDN'T LET YOU BE CHARGED WITH MURDER TO PROTECT A ROGUE LIKE LAXTO! YOU LOVED HIM, NOT WISELY BUT TOO WELL, CONSTANCE!
YOU'RE SO RIGHT, MISS AMERICA! AND I'M GRATEFUL TO YOU!
5
THE END


SUB-MARINER
THE CORSAIR STRIKES! CAN SUB-MARINER FOIL THIS MASTER PLOTTER AND HIS DARING SEA-PIRATES? READ THIS TERRIFYING TALE OF THE...
"CRUISE of DEATH!"
SL-1582


DAILY O TRIBUNE
CORSAIR STRIKES AGAIN!
MYSTERIOUS PIRATE ROBS RICH MAN'S YACHT! POLICE BAFFLED!


Betty DEAN IS CALLED TO THE CITY EDITOR'S OFFICE...
WE'VE GOT A NEW JOB FOR YOU, BETTY! YOU'RE OUR NEW SOCIETY EDITOR!
YOU CAN'T DO THIS TO ME, CHIEF! I DON'T KNOW BEANS ABOUT THE WHITE-TIE-AND-TAILS SET!

I'M STRICTLY LOWER CASTE! GIVE ME A GOOD CRIMINAL CASE ANY DAY!
THAT'S WHAT I'M GIVING YOU, BETTY! ONLY DON'T ADVERTISE IT! I'M ASSIGNING YOU TO COVER A PARTY ABOARD JOHN WILLIAMSON'S YACHT!
THE CORSAIR HASN'T BOTHERED WILLIAMSON YET, BUT IT'S JUST A MATTER OF TIME! YOU'LL BE ON HAND WHEN HE DOES!
I GET IT, CHIEF! PLAYING SOCIETY EDITOR IS JUST A GOOD EXCUSE FOR BEING THERE! THANKS!
Later, AT THE SECRET PHONE BOOTH WHERE SUB-MARINER RECEIVES BETTY DEAN'S PHONE CALLS...
THE WILLIAMSON YACHT, EH? I'VE BEEN THINKING THE SAME THING! I WON'T BE FAR AWAY, BETTY!
IF THE CORSAIR SHOWS UP, HE'LL GET A RECEPTION HE WON'T WELCOME!
But JOHN WILLIAMSON IS WELL AWARE OF THE MENACE OF THE CORSAIR!
YOU'RE CERTAIN THAT NO ONE KNOWS OUR COURSE, CAPTAIN?
I'M TRAVELING UNFREQUENTED WATERS, SIR, SO NO ONE CAN FOLLOW US!
But THAT NIGHT!
SOFTLY, MEN! WE'LL TAKE 'EM BY SURPRISE!
THAT DOES FOR HIM!
UHHH!

REACH FOR THE CEILING! NO TRICKS, OR YOU'LL GET A BULLET THROUGH THE HEAD!
IT-IT'S THE CORSAIR!
Meanwhile...
I DIDN'T NOTICE THAT MOTOR LAUNCH BEFORE! SOMETHING'S WRONG! I'LL GO ABOARD AND INVESTIGATE!
DROP THAT GUN!
AGHHHH!
SUB-MARINER!
AM I INTERRUPTING SOMETHING!
RUDE OF ME, ISN'T IT?
TO THE LAUNCH, MEN! LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!
A FAST GETAWAY! THAT LAUNCH MUST BE TRAVELING AT FIFTY KNOTS AN HOUR!

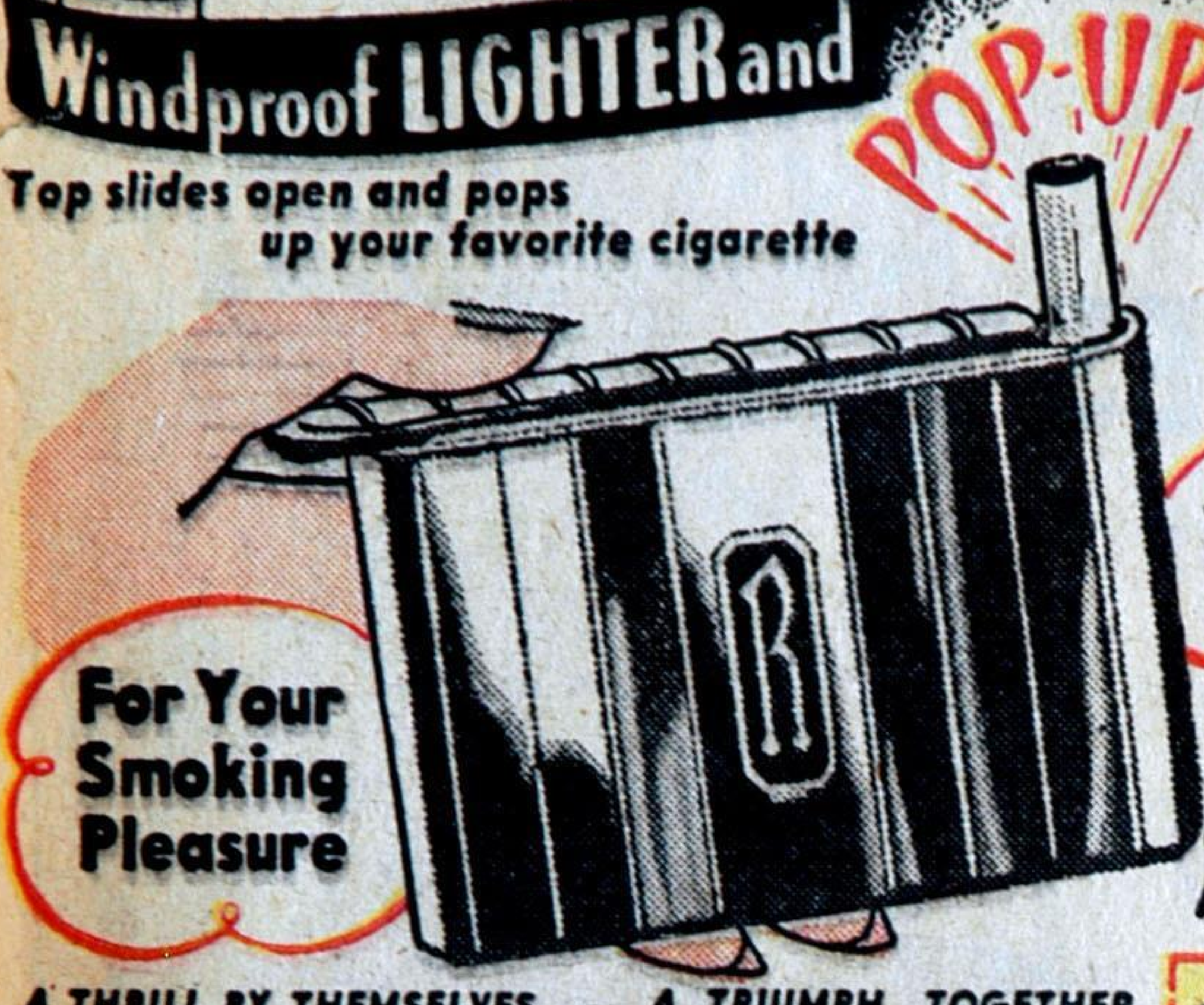
HALP!
SO IT ONLY TOOK ME A MINUTE OR SO TO CATCH UP! LIKE THIS!
EEOWW!
YOUR PIRATE DAYS ARE OVER!
Later...
YOU DID A GREAT JOB, SUB-MARINER!
WHAT A STORY THIS WILL MAKE! THE END OF THE CORSAIR!
NOT QUITE THE END!
NOT UNTIL I TAKE THE LEADER INTO CUSTODY!
EH? BUT THERE MUST BE SOME MISTAKE!
YOU MADE THE MISTAKE, MR. CORSAIR! I FOUND A SHORT-WAVE RECEIVING SET IN THAT PRIVATE LAUNCH! SOMEBODY SIGNALED THE YACHT'S NEW COURSE!
THAT DOESN'T PROVE I DID IT! I HAVEN'T EVEN GOT A SHORT-WAVE SENDING SET!
BUT YOU DO HAVE A DIATHERMY MACHINE, SUPPOSEDLY FOR CURING RHEUMATICS! ACTUALLY YOU USED IT FOR SENDING OUT SHORT-WAVE MESSAGES TO YOUR MEN!
YOU'RE CLEVER, SUB-MARINER! IF NOT FOR YOU, I COULD HAVE RULED THE SEAS!
NEXT DAY...
HE'LL ONLY GET A PRISON TERM! IN THE OLD DAYS, THEY'D HAVE HUNG HIM FROM THE NEAREST YARDARM!
TIMES CHANGE, SUB-MARINER! BUT I ALWAYS SEEM TO HAVE AN EXCITING TIME WHEN YOU'RE AROUND!
THE END

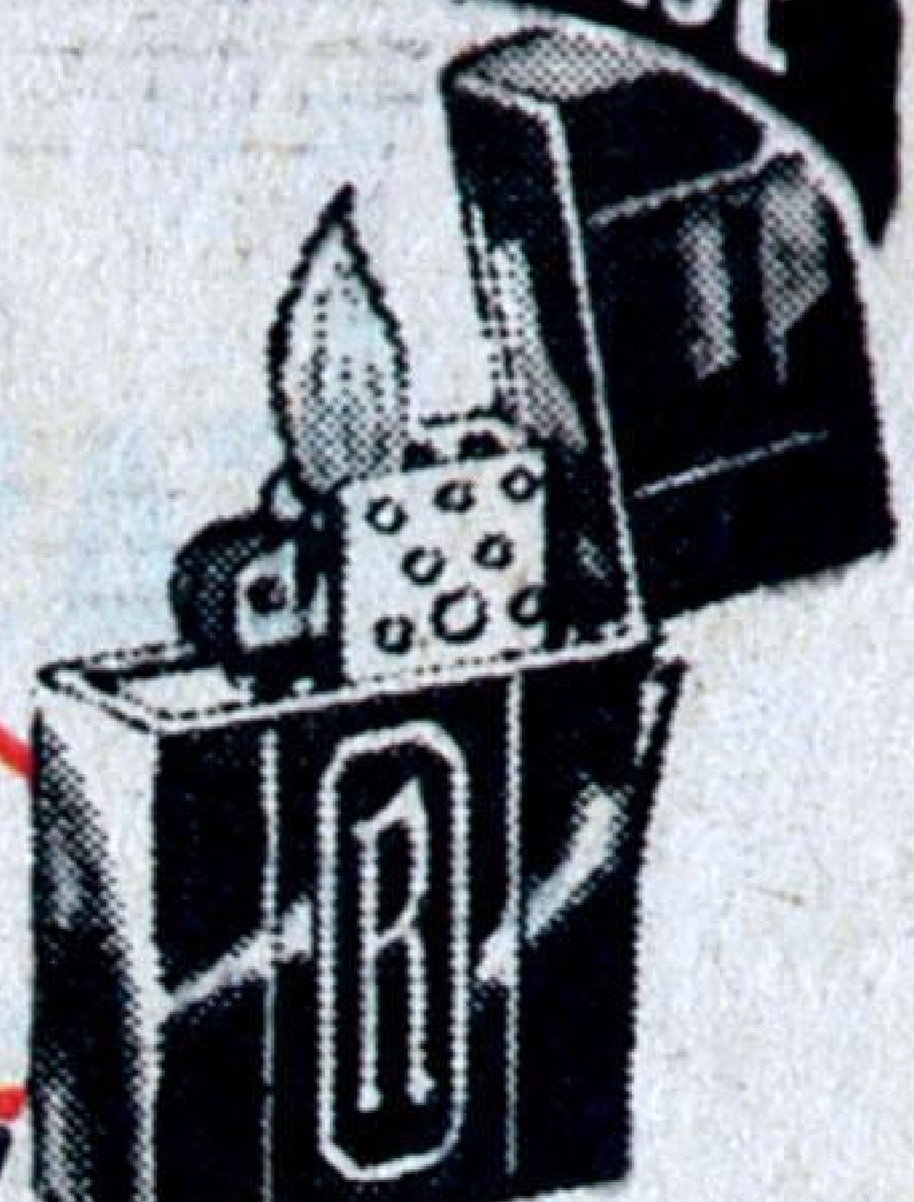
Biggest Smoker's Value Ever!

Windproof LIGHTER and Plastic CIGARETTE CASE

Top slides open and pops up your favorite cigarette

BOTH FOR $2.98 TAX FREE POST PAID





A Matched Set You'll Be Proud To Give or Get

Both Personalized With a Rich Silver on Black **MONOGRAMMED INITIAL** of your own choice

A THRILL BY THEMSELVES . . . A TRIUMPH TOGETHER

Take the lighter, for instance! It's a genuine "Feather Lite," cased in gleaming heat resistant black plastic. Famed for the instant, positive action it's the favorite "flame" of smokers the nation over. Just a twirl of your thumb lights it—and its wind guard *keeps it lit.* And if you want the joy of added smoking pleasure, your answer is the matching POP-UP cigarette case, which is actually a cigarette butler too, ready to serve you on split-second notice! *Every* cigarette that bobs up out of a POP-UP is invitingly fresh, firm and enjoyably fragrant! They're a peach of a pair, both yours to own for only $2.98—and if you don't think you've bought a double value after seeing your thrilling twosome—we'll refund your money *cheerfully . . .* quick as a flash . . . *And that's a promise!*

MAIL THIS COUPON FOR SMOKER SET

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1579 Milwaukee Ave., Chicago 22, Ill.

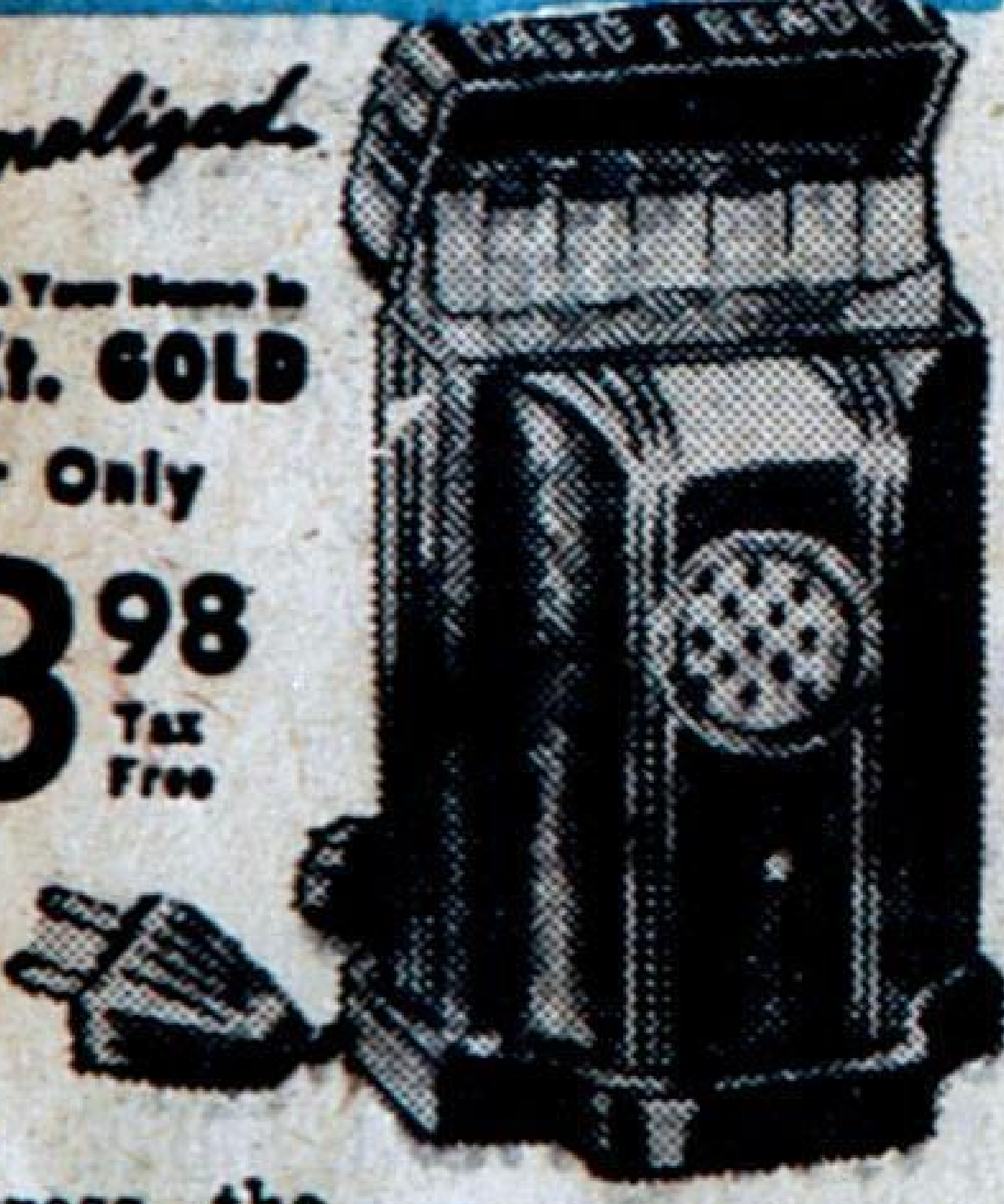
Please rush Feather Lite Windproof Lighter and Matching POP-UP Cigarette case personalized with initial printed in box above.

CHECK ONE

☐ I am enclosing $2.98. Send my Personalized Smoker Set Postpaid
☐ Send my Personalized Smoker Set C.O.D. I will pay postman $2.98 plus postage.

Name____________________
Please Print Clearly
Address____________________
City____________Zone____State________

Famous TARCO *Electric* CIGARETTE LIGHTER



Personalized With Your Name in **23-Kt. GOLD** For Only **$3.98** Post Paid Tax Free

Just press the button of this wonderful electric flameless lighter and your cigarette is instantly lit. Lift the lid and a full pack of cigarettes automatically lifts within easy reach.

LOOK AT THESE FEATURES:

- **Automatic** ★ **Lights Instantly**
- **Works on AC or DC Current**
- **Holds Full Pack of Cigarettes**
- **Handsome Walnut Plastic Case**
- **Completely Safe for Home or Office**

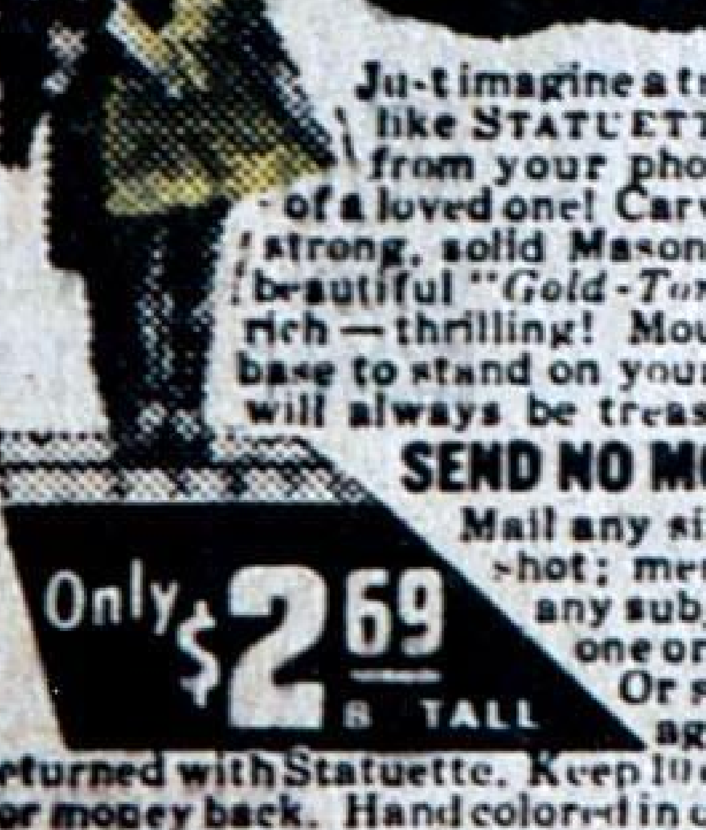
SEND NO MONEY! Merely clip this ad and mail it today together with **name you want in gold on your lighter.** Then pay postman $3.98 plus postage. Or send cash and we pay postage.

5-DAY TRIAL! Use lighter for 5 days and if not completely satisfied return it to us and we'll cheerfully refund every penny you paid.

Imperial Industries, Dept. T11
[illegible] Milwaukee Ave., Chicago 22, Ill.

Now You can Have a Life-Like STATUETTE

MADE FROM ANY PHOTO or SNAPSHOT



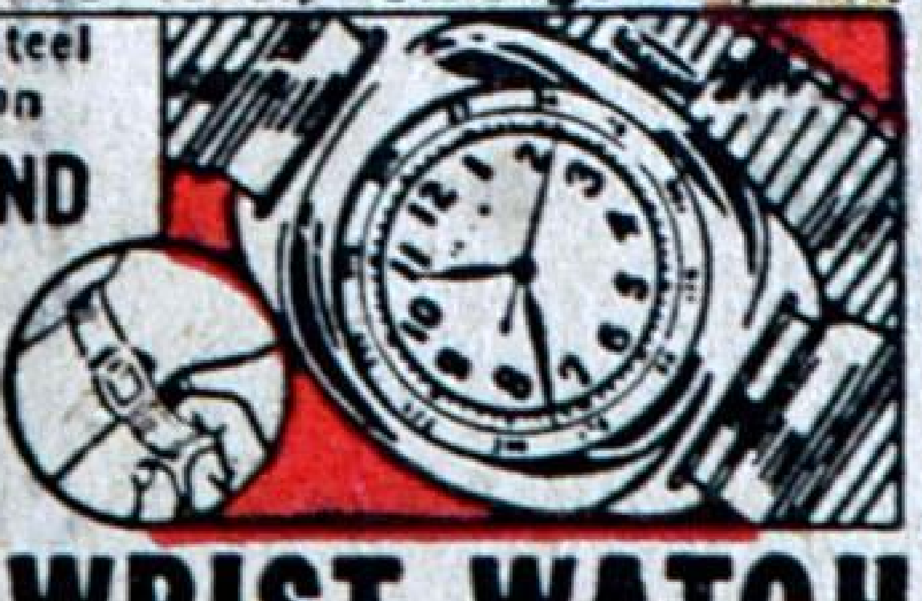
Just imagine a truly life-like STATUETTE made from your photograph of a loved one! Carved from strong, solid Masonite, this beautiful *"Gold-Tone"* Statuette is realistic—rich—thrilling! Mounted on attractive wooden base to stand on your radio, desk or dresser. It will always be treasured. Amazing low price.

SEND NO MONEY—Just Mail Photo

Mail any size negative, photo or snapshot; men, women, children, pets—any subject. Pay postman $2.69 for one or $[illegible] for two, plus postage. Or send price & we'll pay postage. Quick service. Your photo returned with Statuette. Keep 10 days, if not delighted return for money back. Hand colored in oils $1 extra. Specify colors

IMPERIAL INDUSTRIES, Dept. LS74
1579 Milwaukee Ave., Chicago 22, Ill.

$2 Stainless Steel Expansion WATCH BAND



FREE

Precision-Built MILLTARY

WRIST WATCH

$9.95 PLUS TAX

For a limited time only we make this special offer! Order this handsome Military Wrist Watch precision made by Swiss craftsmen and we'll include a $2 Expansion Watch Band FREE! ★ This sturdy, split-second timekeeper has every feature you would expect to find only in watches selling for twice as much.

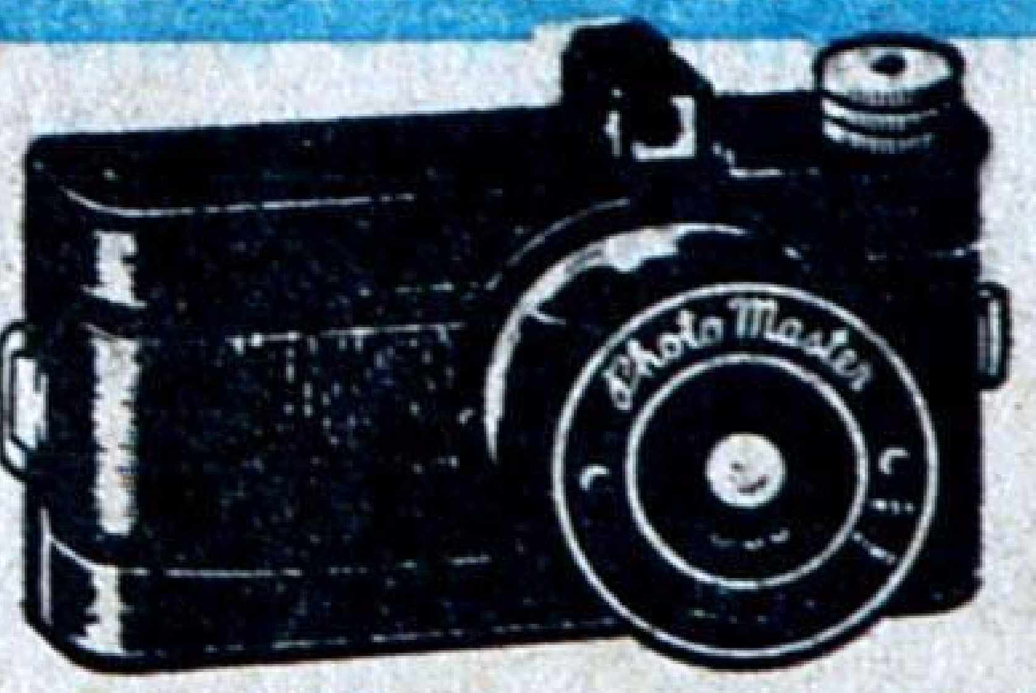
★ Water-Protected; ★ Stainless Steel Case; ★ Shock-Absorbent; ★ Unbreakable Crystal; ★ Sweep Second Hand; ★ Radium Dial and Hands; ★ Designed for Accuracy

SEND NO MONEY! Merely clip out this ad and mail it. Then pay postman $9.95 plus postage and 10% federal tax. Or send cash and we pay postage.

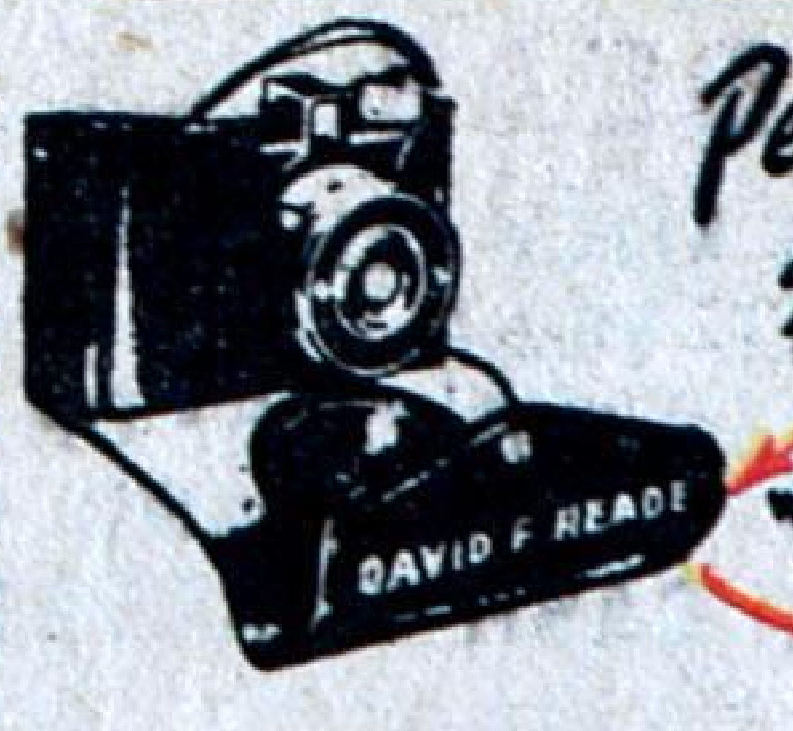
5-DAY TRIAL. Wear this watch for five days and if you're not completely satisfied, **keep the expansion watch band FREE★** for your trouble, and return the watch to us. We'll cheerfully refund every penny of your purchase price. Mail this ad today!

Imperial Industries, Dept. WW-15
1579 Milwaukee Ave., Chicago 22, Ill.

Genuine Photomaster CANDID CAMERA



$3.98 Post Paid Tax Free



Personalized With Your Name in **23-Kt. GOLD**

CARRYING CASE With Handy Shoulder Strap **INCLUDED**

Now, for only $3.98 you can enjoy the thrill of snapping full color pictures with a genuine PHOTO MASTER, the precision-built CANDID CAMERA that compares favorably with those selling for twice as much.

LOOK AT THESE FEATURES:

- **Genuine Simpson Ground Pitch Polished Lens.**
- **Extremely Simple, Foolproof Operation.**
- **Takes 16 Pictures on Standard 127 Film.**
- **Takes Black-and-White or Color Pictures.**
- **Bulls-eye Level Viewfinder.**

SEND NO MONEY! Merely clip this ad and mail it today together with **name you want in gold on your carrying case.** Then pay postman $3.98 plus postage. Or send cash and we pay postage.

5-DAY TRIAL! Use camera for 5 days and if not completely satisfied return it to us and we'll cheerfully refund every penny you paid.

Imperial Industries, Dept. PC394
1579 Milwaukee Ave., Chicago 22, Ill.

WIN BIG CASH PRIZES!

ARE YOU A KNITTIN' KITTEN?
A CLEVER COOKIE?
GOT OCEANS OF NOTIONS?

Miss America

4 BIG CONTESTS IN THE APRIL ISSUE OF Miss America

① COOKING

WHAT'S COOKING ON **YOUR** BURNER IN THE SWEET-STUFF DEPARTMENT? WHIP UP THE TASTIEST, TEMPTINGEST COOKIES, CAKES OR CANDY AND WIN BIG ***CASH*** PRIZES FOR THEM!

② PAINTING

. . . WITHOUT A BRUSH! PLASTIC PAINTS TO HELP DESIGN COSTLY-COOKING ITEMS, WITH LITTLE COST! NO END TO THE THINGS YOU CAN DO, THE MONEY YOU CAN MAKE IN THIS KEEN NEW COMPETITION!

③ IDEAS

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USE YOUR NOODLE AND YOUR NEEDLE - AND COME UP WITH SOME PRETTY, PRACTICAL PRIZE-WINNERS! ALSO SURE-FIRE TO MAKE YOUR POCKETS JINGLE-JANGLE!

CLIP THE COUPON BELOW AND SEND WITH A CHECK MONEY ORDER!

For all the important details see the

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4 BIG VALUES in ONE

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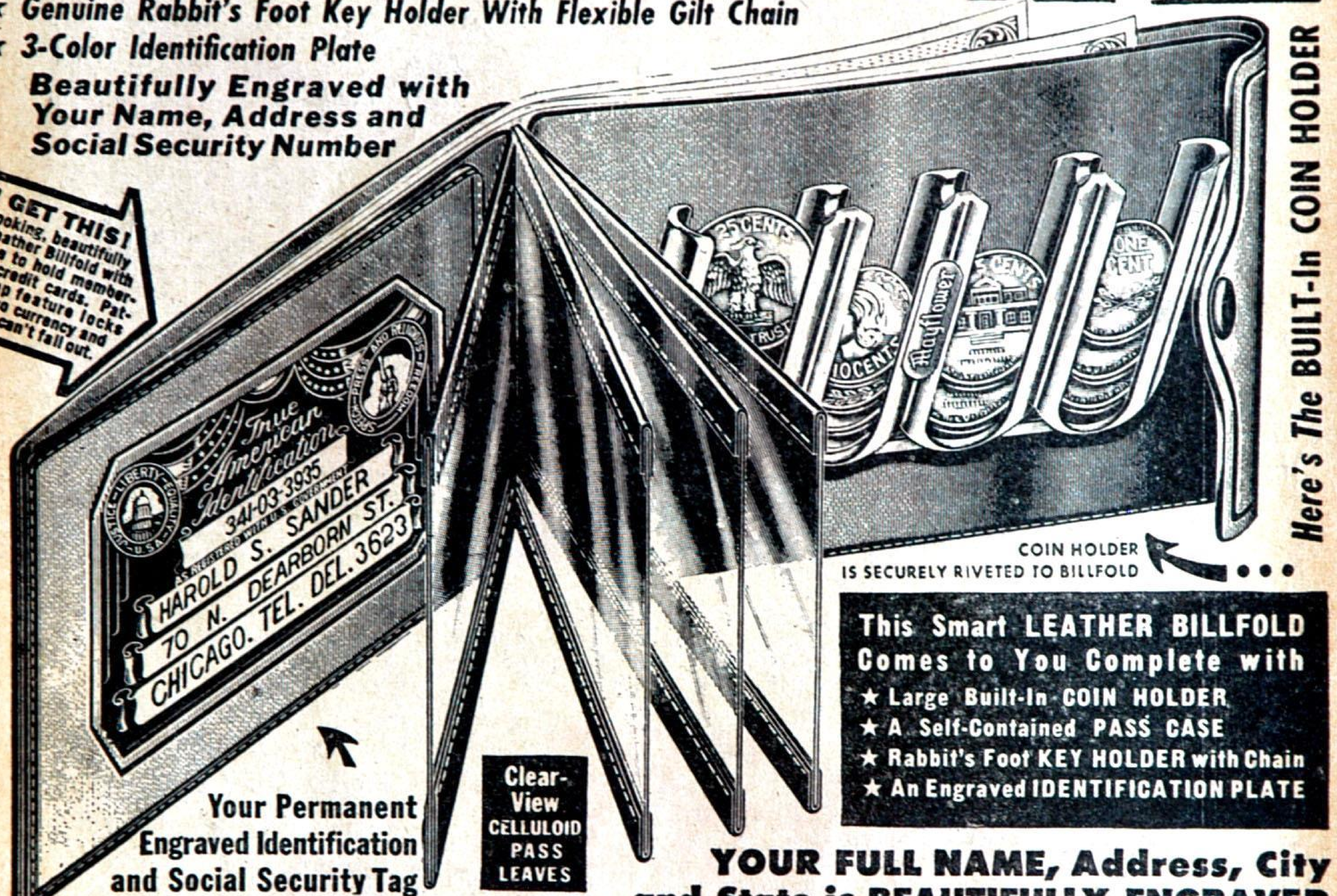
- ★ Handy, Built-In Coin Holder For Your Loose Change
- ★ Genuine Rabbit's Foot Key Holder With Flexible Gilt Chain
- ★ 3-Color Identification Plate

Beautifully Engraved with Your Name, Address and Social Security Number

YOU GET THIS! Smart looking, beautifully styled Leather Billfold with Pass Case to hold membership and credit cards. Patented snap feature locks securely so currency and valuables can't fall out.



Here's The BUILT-In COIN HOLDER

COIN HOLDER IS SECURELY RIVETED TO BILLFOLD

Your Permanent Engraved Identification and Social Security Tag

Clear-View CELLULOID PASS LEAVES

This Smart LEATHER BILLFOLD Comes to You Complete with

- ★ Large Built-In COIN HOLDER
- ★ A Self-Contained PASS CASE
- ★ Rabbit's Foot KEY HOLDER with Chain
- ★ An Engraved IDENTIFICATION PLATE

YOUR FULL NAME, Address, City and State is BEAUTIFULLY ENGRAVED on the 3-Color Social Security Plate!!

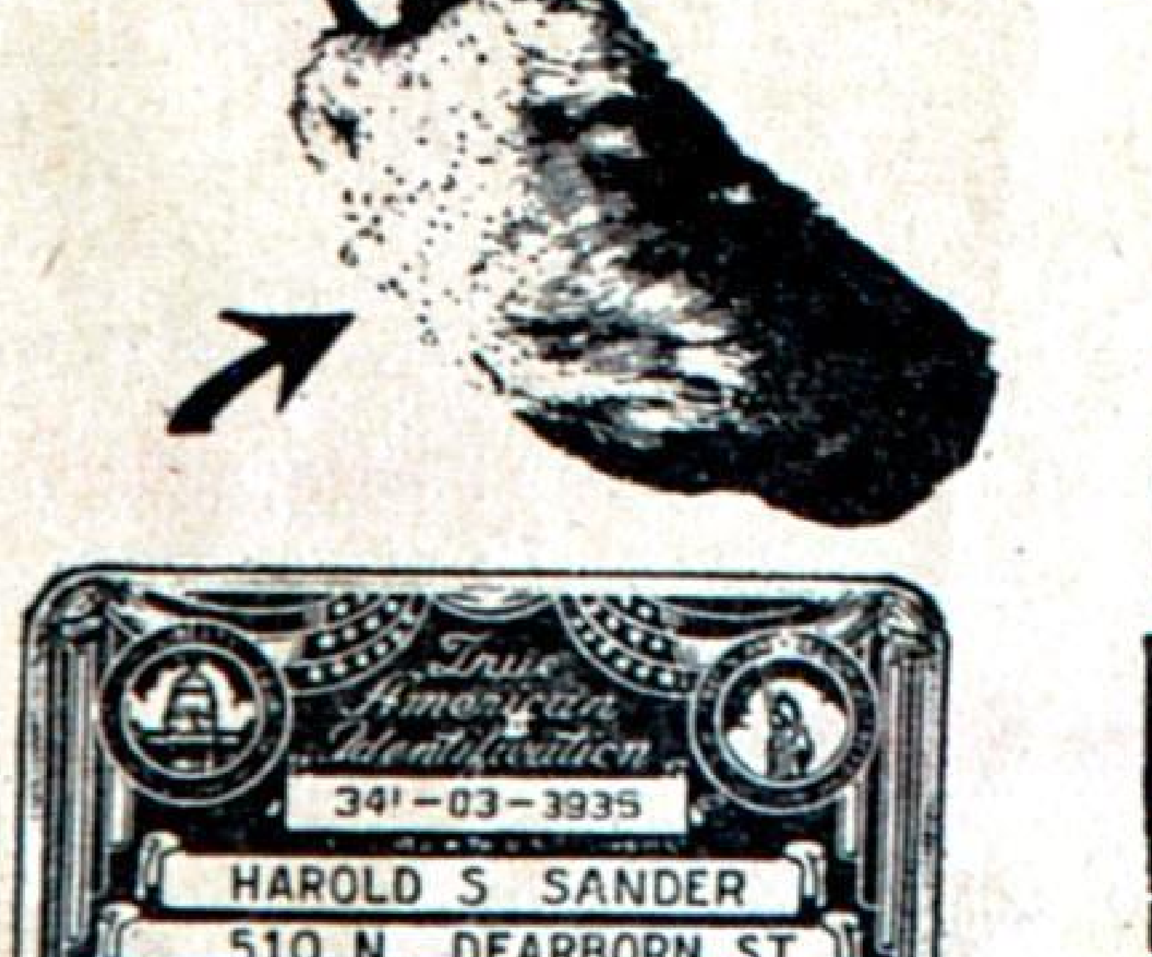
Here's something new in a billfold. Without a doubt the handiest and greatest Billfold Bargain that you'll be likely to see for a good many years to come. Designed by skilled Billfold craftsmen and made available to our customers at a price that's sensationally low for a billfold with so many unusual features. If you have shopped around you know that it is virtually impossible to get even an ordinary type billfold which holds just currency for less than $2.00. Then take a good look at this new smart Leather Billfold and see all you get for only $1.98. Besides the spacious compartment at the back which can be used for currency, checks, papers, etc., there's a beautiful plastic Coin Holder for your loose change built right into your billfold. Then there's a built-in Pass Case with 4 pockets each protected by celluloid to prevent the soiling of your valuable membership and credit cards. We also send you a genuine Rabbit's Foot and attached Gilt Chain for your keys in addition to a specially designed 3-color Emergency Identification Plate, on which we engrave your Social Security Number, your name and your address.

Man, here's a billfold for you. Actually 4 Big Values in One. Everything you need, everything you use regularly, right where you want them. Easy to get at! Handy! Efficient! Durably made! The neatest, most complete Billfold you've ever seen. So rush your order today. If after receiving your Billfold you don't agree that this is the most outstanding bargain you ever came across return it and we'll cheerfully refund your money.

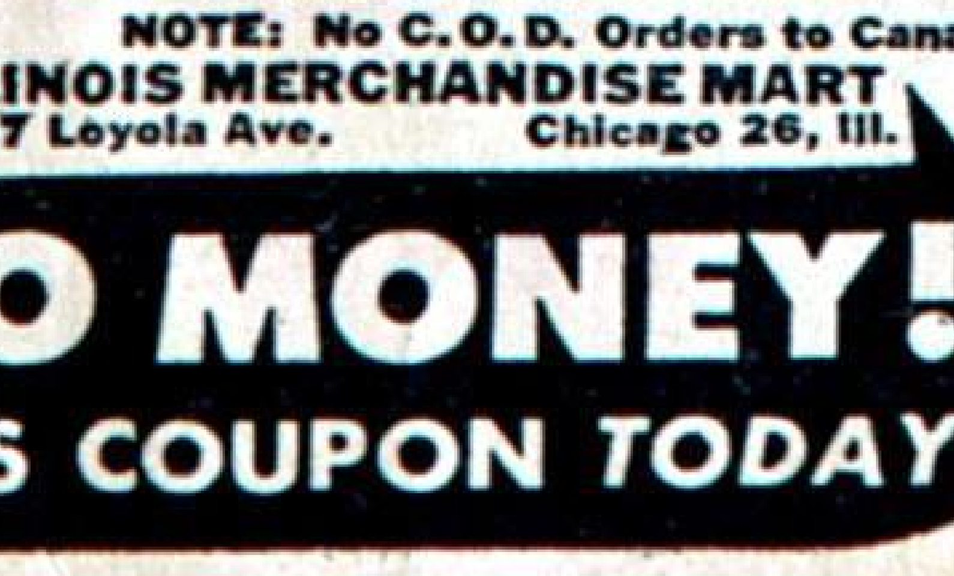
DeLuxe **VALUE**

Smart **STYLING**

YOU GET THIS! Genuine Rabbit's Foot Key Holder with Flexible Gilt Chain in addition to the handy Coin Holder which is securely fastened to the Billfold as pictured above.



YOU GET THIS! A beautiful 3-color Emergency Identification Plate which carries your full name, address and Social Security Number. A perfect identification record for you



NOTE: No C.O.D. Orders to Canada

ILLINOIS MERCHANDISE MART
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SEND NO MONEY!

JUST MAIL THIS COUPON *TODAY*

RUSH THIS COUPON *for THIS* ONCE-IN-A-LIFETIME BARGAIN!

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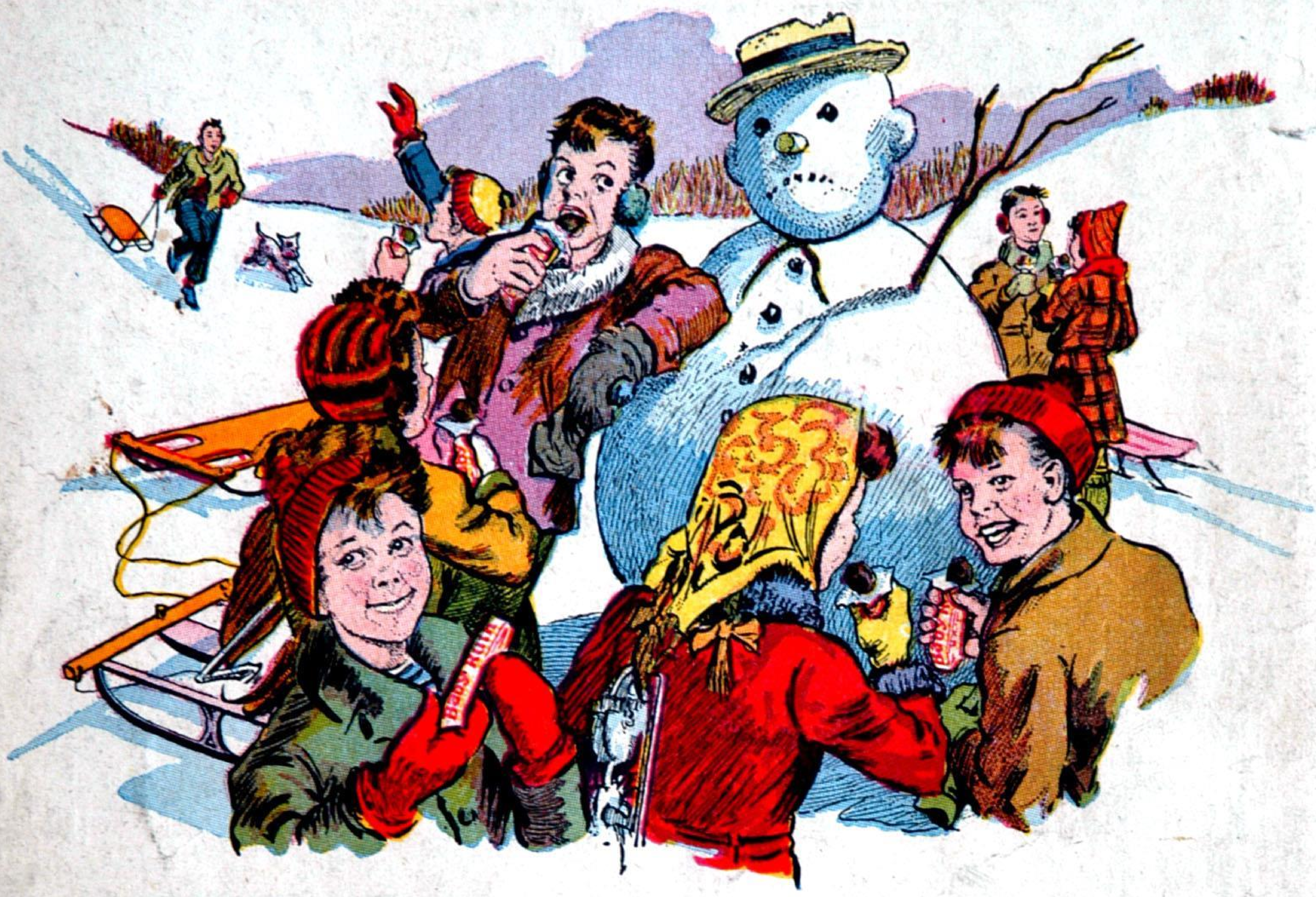
MY FULL NAME______________________________
(PLEASE PRINT CLEARLY)

ADDRESS______________________________

CITY____________________**STATE**__________

☐ To save shipping charges I am enclosing in advance $1.98 plus 20% Federal Excise tax (total $2.37). Please ship my Billfold order all postage charges prepaid.

● **Social Security No.** ____________________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